



# HIGHEST PRAISE



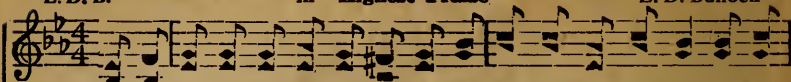
## No. 00

## I'm Going There

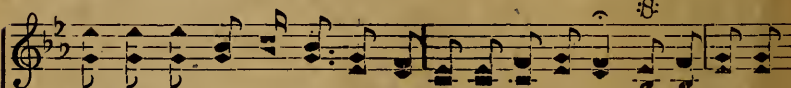
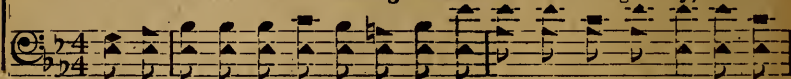
E. D. B.

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in "Highest Praise"

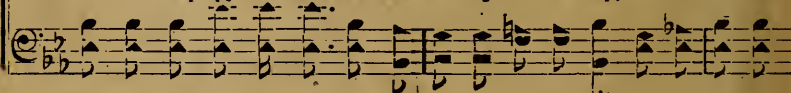
E. D. Bullock



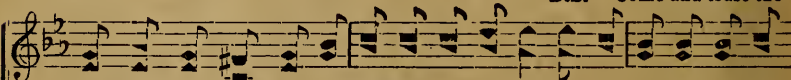
1. There's a ho-ly ci - ty yon - der, in the Bi - ble we are told, Where the
2. On the streets of that fair ci - ty, far be - yond this troubled land, We shall
3. When I hear the Sav - ior call - ing I shall bid this world good - by, And re -



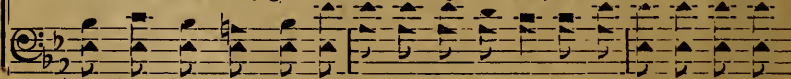
saints shall live for - ev - er, no one ev - er shall grow old; We shall dwell in  
sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry with the might - y ransomed band; Heaven's per - fect  
ceive a hap - py wel - come to the ci - ty in the sky; Mil - lions will be



D.S.— Come and trust the

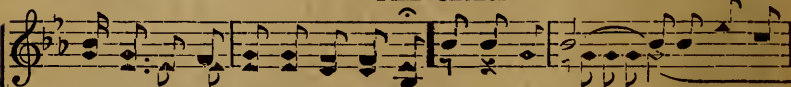


peace un - bro - ken, in the pres - ence of the King, Where no sin can ev - er  
peace and glad - ness will be fill - ing ev - 'ry soul, Not a shade of grief or  
there to meet me, gath - ered by the crys - tal sea, Where we'll set - tle down for -

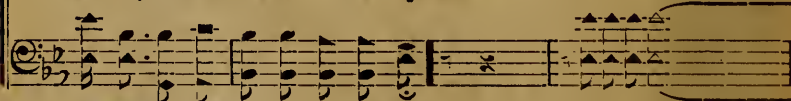


pre - cious Lord and then o - bey His bless - ed word, Let us fol - low Him to

FINE CHORUS

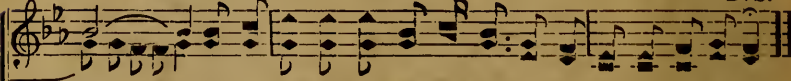


en - ter, nor our hearts can feel its sting.  
sad - ness while e - ter - nal a - ges roll. I'm go - ing there, ..... its joy to  
ev - er, with the Lord e - ter - nal - ly.

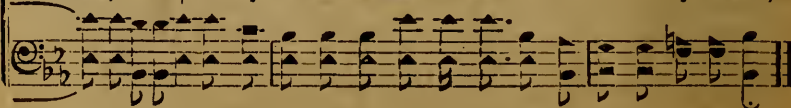


that sweet home where comes no set of sun.

D. S.



share, ..... When my work on earth is o - ver and the vic - to - ry is won;



# *Nine Songs* **Highest Praise**

Our Second 1947 Book

— F O R —

SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, ETC.

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1-A

8

29

38

41

43

77

82

125

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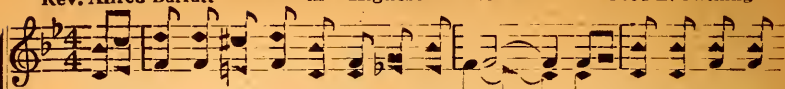
## Sweeter Every Day

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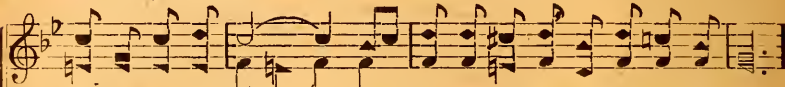
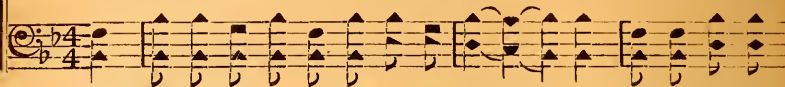
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Highest Praise"

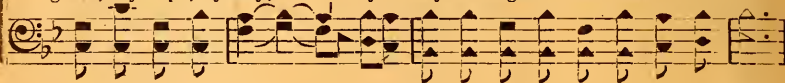
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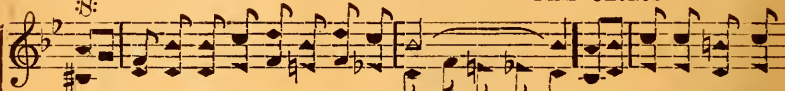
1. The precious love that Je-sus has for me Is sweet-er and more  
 2. When trouble comes and days are lone and drear, His precious love doth  
 3. His light of love doth on my pathway shine, The dark-est night be-  
 4. He cares for me and keeps me in His love, He is my strength, my



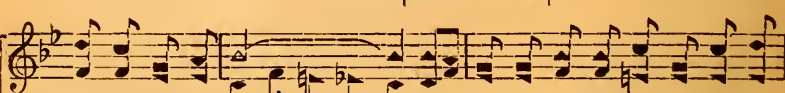
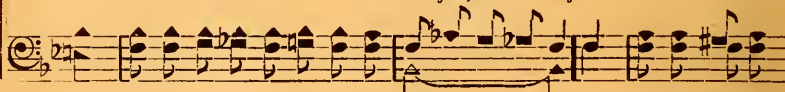
pre-cious day by day, 'Twas love that set my burdened spir-it free-  
 all my fears al-lay, He fills my soul with comfort hope and cheer-  
 comes as bright as day; In weal or woe I nev-er need re-pine-  
 guide, my hope, my stay; By day and night He watches from a-bove-



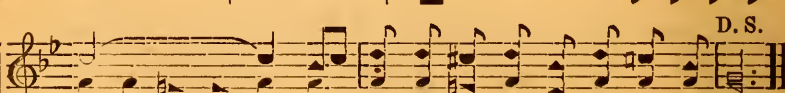
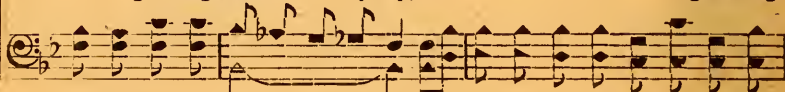
## FINE CHORUS



My Savior's love is sweeter all the way. My Savior's love is  
 yes, all the way.



sweet-er ev-'ry day, My Savior's love is sweet-er all the  
 grow-ing sweeter ev-'ry day, grow-ing



## D. S.

way; Since Je-sus came and washed my sins a-way-  
 sweet-er all the way;





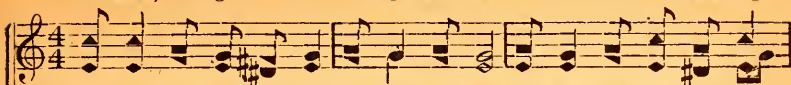
## No. 1

## He's Been So Good to Me

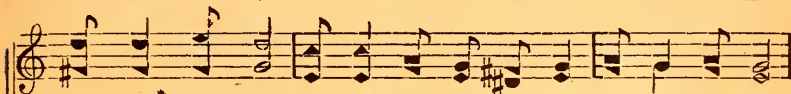
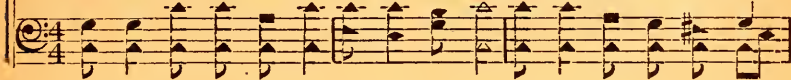
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J. R. Baxter, Jr. Sug. M. W. E. in "Highest Praise"

Marion W. Easterling



1. I am so glad that God point-ed the way, Guid-ed the path I trod  
 2. Sa - tan can't harm my soul, Je - sus is mine, Shadows will backward roll,  
 3. Some day I'm go - ing home, look on His face, From Him I'll nev - er roam,



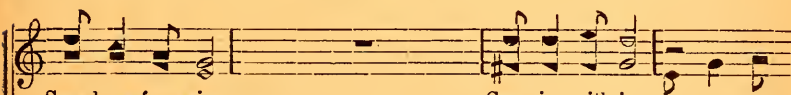
when I would pray; He is my Lord and King, faith - ful is He,  
 sun - light will shine; I have a pre - cious friend o - ver the sea,  
 saved by His grace; Thank Him for what He's done, with Him I'll be,



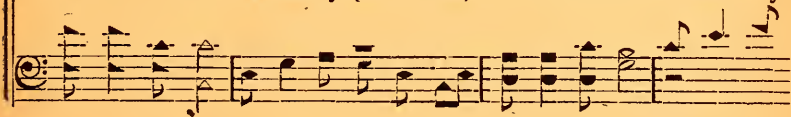
## Chorus



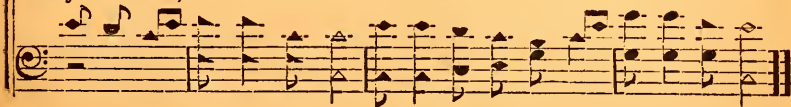
Dai - ly my voice shall sing,  
 He'll keep me to the end, He's good to me. He's been so good to me,  
 Prais-ing God's on - ly Son,



Saved me from sin, He set my spir - it free, Gave joy with-in; No more my



Lovelight I see, My Lord is true and kind, He's good to me.  
 eyes are blind,



## No. 2

## Happy We'll Be

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in "Highest Praise"

W. T.

Wesley Tucker

1. Won-der-ful songs we all shall sing, mak-ing God's prais-es ev-er ring,  
2. Gen-tly He leads us day by day, keep-ing us in the nar-row way,  
3. When I shall come to cross the tide, Je-sus will be close by my side.

Hap-py we'll Be when we reach heaven's portals a - bove;  
the por-tals a - bove;

Glo - ri - ous scenes we shall be - hold, as we walk down the streets of gold,  
Yon - der we'll meet Him face to face, praise Him for soul - re - deem-ing grace,  
Af - ter the vic - to - ry is won, glad - ly I'll hear Him say Well done,

Hap-py we'll be when we reach heaven's portals a - bove.  
the por-tals a - bove.

Chorus  
Hap-py am I, The bells are ringing, praise my soul is sing-ing,  
won-der-ful

# Happy We'll Be

Be when we reach heaven's portals a - bove;  
Hap-py we'll the por-tals a - bove;

As we go on We'll tell the sto - ry, till He shall call us up to glo - ry,

D. S.

## No. 3

## Free From the Gares of Life

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in "Highest Praise"

H. H. M.

Dr. H. H. Martin

1. Je - sus my Lord is near me, I know He is my friend;  
2. When sor - rows all are end - ed, O what a great re - lief;  
3. With Him I'll on - ward jour - ney, Prais - ing His ho - ly name;

FINE

To me He is so pre - cious—He'll save me in the end.  
Know - ing that He is com - ing, Joy will re - place my grief.  
Wher - ev - er I may la - bor, His glo - ry I'll pro - claim.

D. S.—Soon we shall reap the har - vest, Free from the cares of life.  
CHORUS D. S.

Go hand in hand with Je - sus, Then there will be no strife;

## No. 4

## Just a Few More Days

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S. J. Massengale in "Highest Praise" W. H. Haynes

1. Just a few more days to trav-el in this sin-ful world be-low,  
2. I am just a wea-ry pil-grim plod-ding thru this des-ert sand,

Then I'll fly a-way to heav-en to that home I know, I know;  
Soon I'll leave this world of sor-row to a bet-ter land, fair land;

I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,  
Just a few more days of wait-ing, just a while of toil and care,

Just a few more days of trou-ble, then I'll be at peace, sweet peace.  
Then I'll reach the land of Ca-naan live with loved ones there, up there.

D.S.—Just a few more days to stay here then I'm go-ing home, my home.  
CHORUS

Just a few more days to trav-el, Then my work on earth in o'er,  
is o'er,



# Just a Few More Days

What a hap - py time is wait - ing When I reach that shore;  
hap - py shore;

D. S.

Man - y loved ones wait my com - ing And it won't be ver - y long,  
long,

## No. 5

## Death is a Warning

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in "Highest Praise"

W. G.

Willis Gage

1. Born in - to Christ, we are dead to sin, He gives the for - ward call,  
2. Strengthened by prayers of de - vot - ed friends, Love of the Lord is found;  
3. Soft - ly to loved ones we say good - by, Oft - en we're caused to weep;

But un - less cour - age and faith are ours, We can not hear at all.  
Hav - ing no wor - thi - ness of our own, Mer - cy and grace a - bound.  
But the Lord Je - sus still rules on high, Safe - ly His own He'll keep.

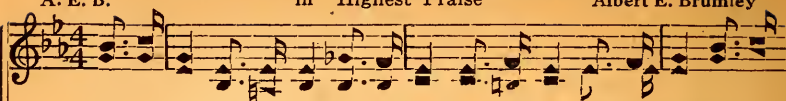
FINE

D. S.—Thru the lone val - ley of shad - ows dim, Bright is God's grace and love.

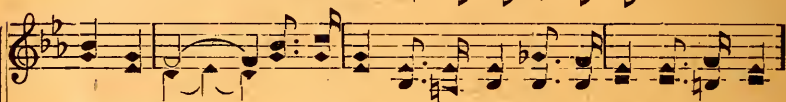
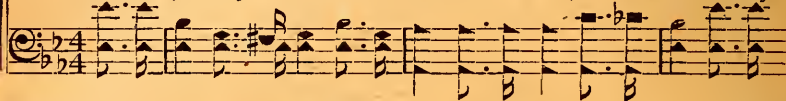
CHORUS

D. S.

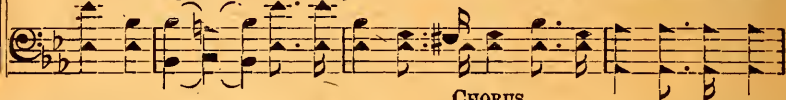
Death is a warn - ing to be read - y To meet the judgment when called a - bove;



1. When my spir-its are low and my foot-steps are slow And the light nev-er
2. If I fail to be true in the things that I do, Lord, I pray take my
3. Till the jour-ney is run and the life-crown is won, To His will free-ly



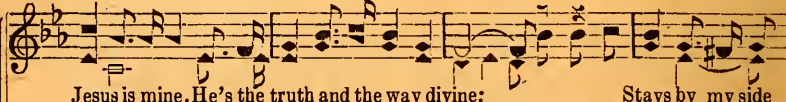
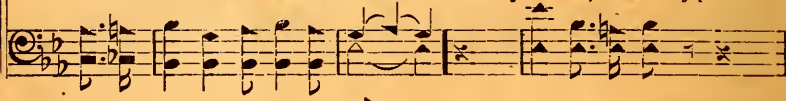
seems to shine; I just pray to my Lord and He hears ev-'ry word  
hand in Thine; He will keep me His own, nev-er leave me a-lone  
I'll re-sign; Storms may oft o-ver-take, friends and loved ones forsake



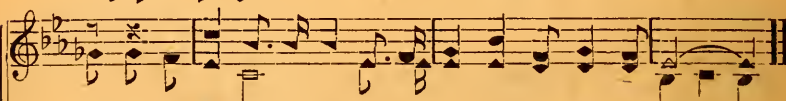
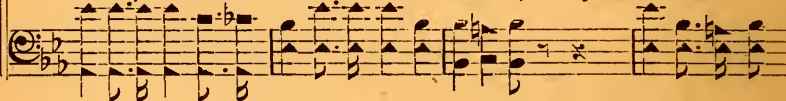
## CHORUS



For I know that Je-sus is mine. Je-sus is mine,  
And I know that Je-sus is mine.  
But I know that Je-sus is mine. He's my Je-sus, my pre-cious



Jesus is mine, He's the truth and the way divine; Stays by my side  
Je-sus, di-vine; He stays be-side me



safe-ly He'll guide For I know that Je-sus is mine.  
and safe-ly guides me tru-ly mine.



## No. 7

## No Wonder I Sing

L. G. P.

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in "Highest Praise"

Luther G. Presley

1. No won - der that I am hap - py to - day As I trav - el with the  
 2. No won - der I see the beau - ti - ful light Com - ing down from heav'n a -  
 3. No won - der in sin no long - er I roam, Tho the world may try to

Dove, ho - ly Dove; No won - der I walk this beau - ti - ful way, For my  
 bove, from a - bove; No won - der He makes my path - way so bright,  
 shove, try to shove; No won - der God's heav - en will be my home,

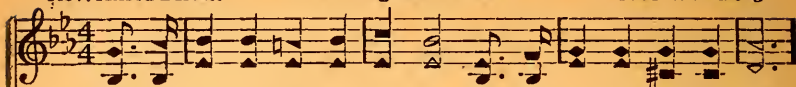
CHORUS  
 soul is led by love. won - der I sing,  
 Soul is led by sav - ing love. No no

won - der I pray, With this feel - ing in my soul; No won - der I cling  
 hap - py soul;

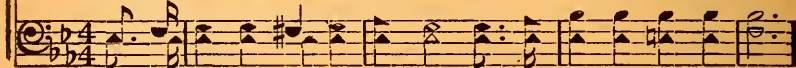

to Je - sus each day, For heav - en is my goal.  
 Heav - en is my shin - ing goal.

## When Your Heart Is Sad

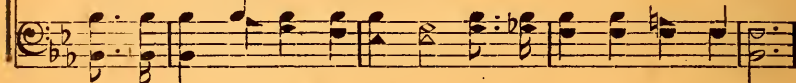
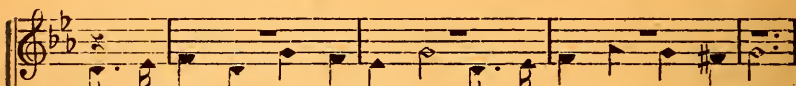
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 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Highest Praise" Fred L. Swilling



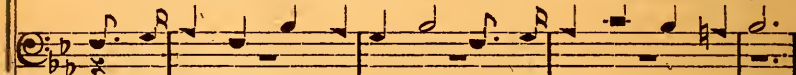
1. When your heart is sad and lone - ly And the night is dark and long,  
 2. In the hour of grief and sad - ness He can make your cup o'er-flow,  
 3. We can nev - er know the fu - ture, To 'our sight 'tis dark and dim,

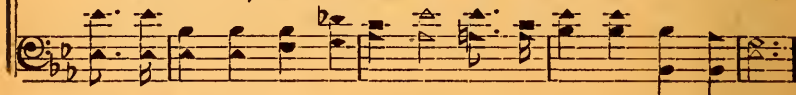
Put your trust in Je - sus on - ly, He will make you brave and strong;  
 With His peace and ho - ly glad - ness He can ban - ish all your woe;  
 He has prom - ised to di - rect us, If we leave it all to Him;

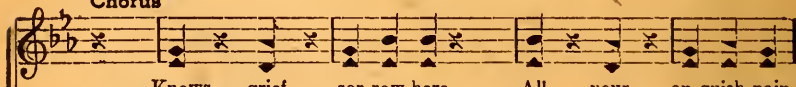
When the bur - den that you car - ry Is far more than you can bear,  
 When your faith and cour - age wa - ver, He will then your soul de - fend,  
 Let us put our trust in Je - sus, While the mo - ments come and go,





Je - sus whis - pers soft - ly, sweet - ly, "Cast on Me your load of care."  
 If you take Him as your Sav - ior - He will keep you to the end.  
 He will nev - er, nev - er leave us - Till we leave this world be - low.



## Chorus



Knows grief, sor - row here, All your an - guish, pain,  
 Je - sus knows your grief and sor - row All your an - guish and your pain,





# When Your Heart Is Sad



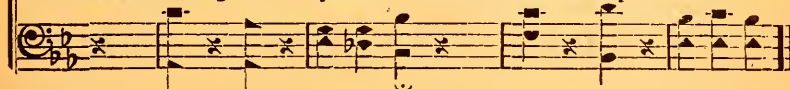
Dread face mor-row drear With its stress and strain;  
When you dread to face the mor-row With its ceaseless stress and strain;



Steps to Sav-ior now Would His blessings gain,  
Turn your footsteps to the Sav-ior If you would His blessing gain,



Balm if you will bow, Seek His help in vain.  
There is heal-ing and com-pan-ion— None can seek His help in vain.

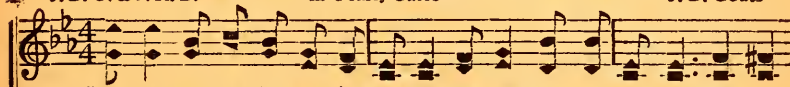


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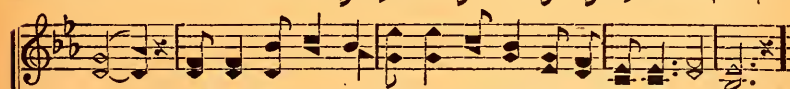
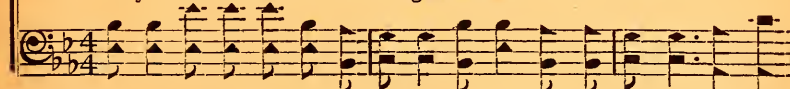
## Broadcast God's Love

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J. B. C. & J. R. B. in "Pearly Gates"

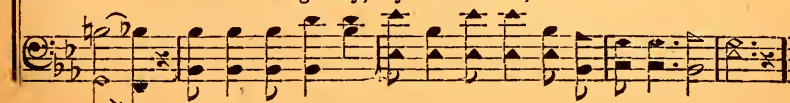
J. B. Coats



1. Life is the sta-tion send-ing mes-sag-es now,
2. Do you help oth-ers by your life on the earth? Pointing downward or a-
3. Do you tell sin-ners of the dan-gers a-head?



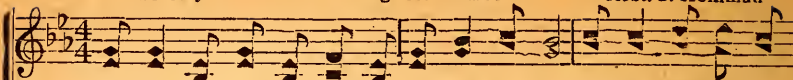
Pre-pare, my brother, He'll teach you how,  
Get right with God and tell of His worth, Ever broadcast God's love.  
Give God the glo-ry, by Him be led,



# No. 10

# Deep In My Heart

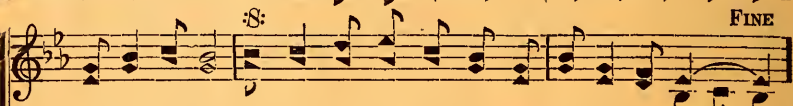
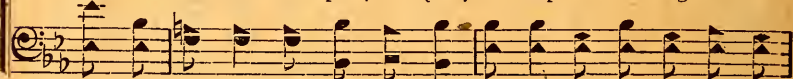
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise" Robt. S. Holliman



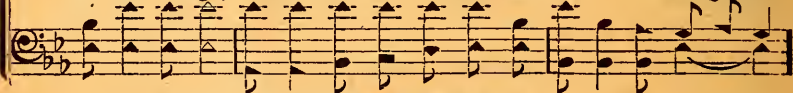
1. Deep in my heart I have a won - der - ful joy, Something that bids the
2. Deep in my heart I oft - en come to the place Where I am pass - ing
3. Deep in my heart I praise Him down here be - low, Noth - ing can ev - er



shad - ows from me de - part, de - part; The love that earth - ly pleasures  
un - der the tempter's dart, His dart; But Je - sus al - ways gives me  
cause me from Him to part, to part; I'll keep on tell - ing where - so -

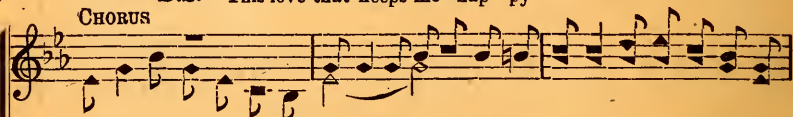


can - not destroy, I have the love of Je - sus deep in my heart.  
sus - tain - ing grace, Love keeps me al - ways sing - ing  
ev - er I go, I have the love of Je - sus trusting heart.

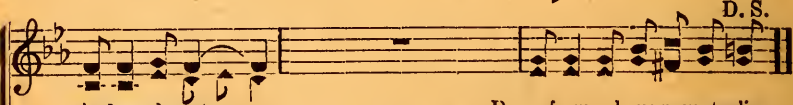
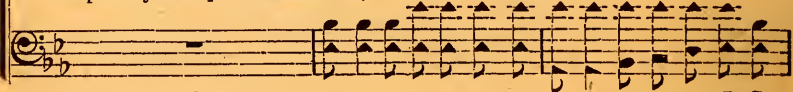


**D.S.—**This love that keeps me hap - py

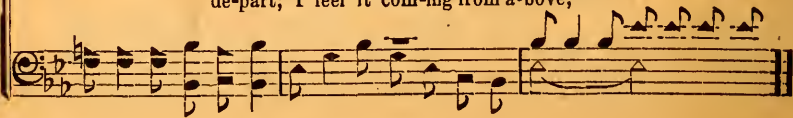
**CHORUS**



What boundless love revealing, My Savior's love that bids the  
Deep in my heart, what boundless love,



shadows depart;  
de - part; I feel it com - ing from a - bove,



## No. 11

## Your Life Can Be Beautiful

J. B. C. Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co. J. B. Coats  
in "Highest Praise"

1. Have you a bur - den, is your heart sad, Have friends for - sak - en,  
2. Have you for - got - ten, how Je - sus died, How He has suf - fer - ed,  
3. Some - one is pray - ing, some - where right now, Ask - ing for mer - cy

all that you had? Life can be bright - er, life can be gay, Turn to the  
al - ways de - nied? If you re - mem - ber, you then can say, I'm com - ing  
Je - sus knows how; Step out for heav en, hast - en a - way, From all your

Chorus

Sav - ior, be saved to - day!  
Je - sus, save me to - day! Your life can be beau - ti - ful,  
bur - dens, be saved to - day!

Sva

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, Re - flecting the Mas - ter's face; Your life can be

Sva Sva

beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, When saved by re - deem - ing grace.

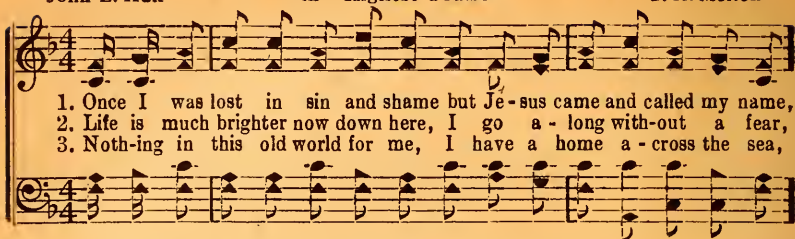
## No. 12

## I Found His Love

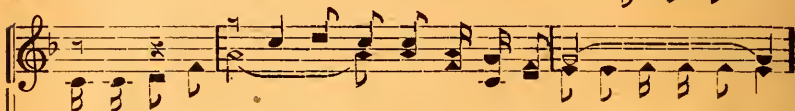
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
John E. Hull

in "Highest Praise"

C. R. Melton



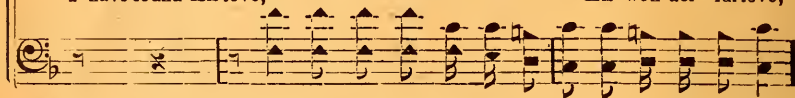
1. Once I was lost in sin and shame but Je-sus came and called my name,  
2. Life is much brighter now down here, I go a-long with-out a fear,  
3. Noth-ing in this old world for me, I have a home a-cross the sea,



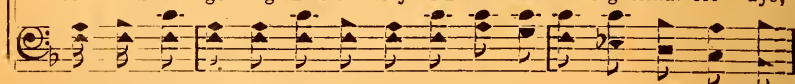
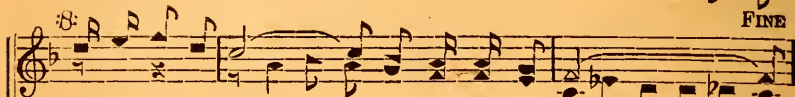
Found His love, His won-der-ful love;

I have found His love,

His won-der-ful love;




Since I have made the Lord my own, the clouds of doubt and fear are gone,  
Since I have made the Lord my choice, His presence makes my soul re-joice,  
Soon I'll be go-ing there to stay with saints and lov-ing friends for aye,

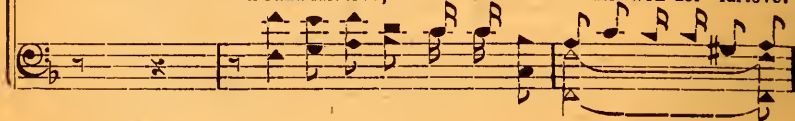
FINE

I have found His love,

His won-der-ful love.

Found His love,

His won-der-ful love.



## Chorus

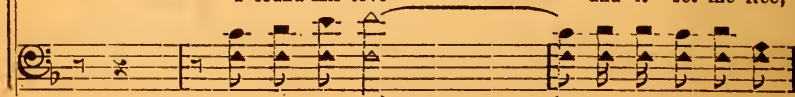


I found His love

and it set me free,

I found His love

and it set me free,





# I Found His Love

'Tis lead - ing me on to vic - to - ry;  
Lead-ing me on vic - to - ry;

From that glad place I will nev - er roam,  
From that glad place I will nev - er roam,  
D.S.

## No. 13

## There's a Mansion for Me

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Mrs. John Rice in "Highest Praise" Marvin S. Gassaway

1. There's a mansion for me, o'er the dark roll - ing sea, Built by Je - sus Him -
2. Soon my mansion I'll see, with a spir - it set free From the heartaches of

D.S.—There is one for each

self the way; When I gave Him my heart, par-don He did im-part, Blest as-  
earth - ly life; I shall join heaven's throng, sing the vic - to - ry song, Where there

trust-ing soul; Do not long - er de - lay, tread the heav - en - ly way, Christ will  
FINE CHORUS D.S.

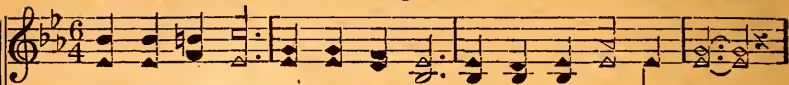
sur-ance, my hope and stay. Yes, my mansion a-waits, just in - side heaven's gates,  
com-eth no sin nor strife.

lead you to that bright goal.

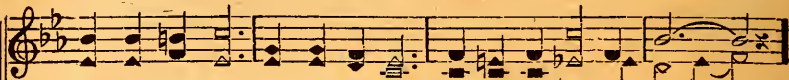
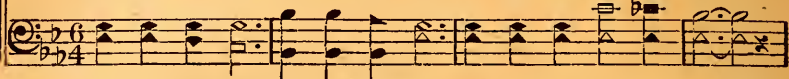
## No. 14

## Make Your Life Brighter

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 B. B. Edmiaston Cho. W. W. in "Highest Praise" Wilbur Wilson



1. Hear the Lord's call un - to us all, An - swer His plea to - day;
2. Close by your side lost ones a-bide, Tell them of sav - ing love;
3. Go ye to - day, do not de-lay, Swift - ly our years go by;



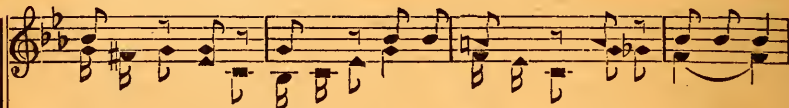
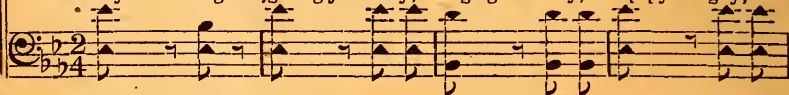
En - ter the field, great is the yield, Bear the ripe sheaves a-way.  
 Trusting His word, show them the Lord, Point them to heav'n a-bove.  
 Give Him your all, an - swer the call, Say - ing, Lord, here am I.



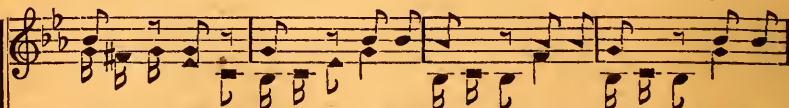
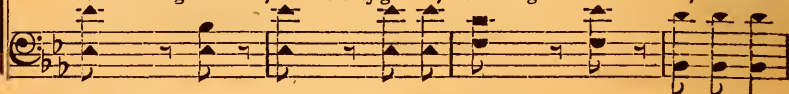
## CHORUS



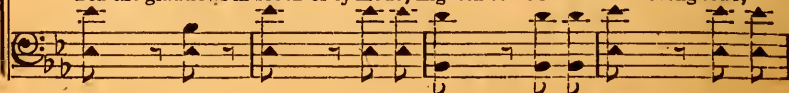
Make your life brighter, Sing on your way, hap - py,  
 Make your life brighter, go - ing your way, Singing each day, hap - py and gay,



Send out bright sunshine, Cheer the lone and sad;  
 Scat - ter - ing sunshine, drive a-way gloom, Cheering the lone and sad;



Tell love's news, show it, Help some-one who need you;  
 Tell the glad news in broth - er - ly mode, Lighten some load on the long road;



# Make Your Life Brighter

Trust and lead wand'ers, You can make them glad.  
Trusting the Lord, lead wanderers home, You can make others glad.

## No. 15 When I Bid This World Adieu

To my singing friends everywhere  
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise" Thos. J. Farris

T. J. F.

1. Time is swift - ly pass - ing on, soon trou - bles will be gone,  
2. I ex - pect to live up there in glo - ry land so fair,  
3. Soon my ship will sail with me in - to e - ter - ni - ty,

I'll bid this sin - ful world good-by, to earth good-by; I shall go to meet my  
Be hap - py in my heav'nly home, my heav'ny home; Meet my friends who for me  
'Twill land me safely home, I know, by faith I know; Je - sus is my faith - ful

D.S. - Just o - ver on the gold - en shore, on heaven's shore; In that ci - ty of the

FINE

King, where heav-en's joy bells ring, And live for aye with Him on high, at home on high.  
wait in - side the pearl - y gate, From Je - sus I shall nev - er roam, no more to roam.  
Guide, I'll stay close by His side, That read - y I may be to go, with Him to go.

blest from la - bors we shall rest, Be hap - py there for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.

Chorus

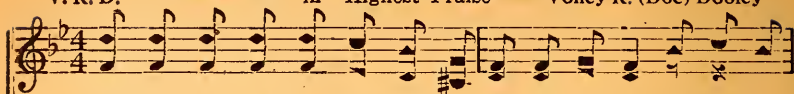
D. S.

When I bid this world a - dieu, I'll be wait - ing there for you,

## No. 16

## Do Right

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 V. R. D. in "Highest Praise" Volley R. (Doc) Dooley



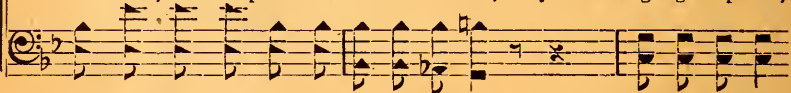
1. Broth-er, in a time of trou-ble dai - ly you live, When man-y  
 2. Do not fol - low af - ter those who try to tempt you, But glad - ly



trav - el - ing here for - get the Lord; The care-less man by  
 serve Him each hour wher-e'er you go; Sav-ior, our Lord;  
 dai - ly shall go; He gave Him-self a



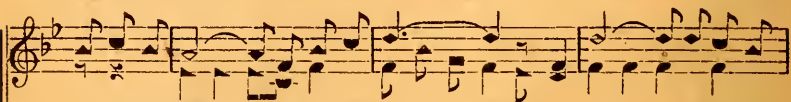
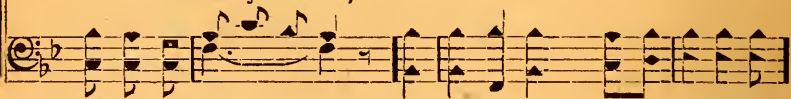
word and ac - tion ne'er a mōment would give, So we must teach them to read  
 ran - som, died to prove His love is so true, So join us sing-ing His praise,



## CHORUS



His ho - ly word. Do right and fear the Lord,  
 won-der-ful word, so—  
 His mer-cy show. Do right, my broth - er, fear the Lord,  
 free - ly now show, and



And with His will live in ac-cord; Wher-ev - er He may  
 With His will now live in accord, and Wher-ev-er He may





## Do Right

call, And ev-'ry hour that you live give Him your all.  
for you call, love and your all.

## No. 17

## Don't Reject Him

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Mrs. Wm. W. Benson in "Highest Praise" Wm. W. Benson

1. Don't re-ject the lov-ing Sav-ior, Who so free-ly died for all;
2. Don't re-ject Him, do not doubt Him, Mer-cy's door is o-pen wide;
3. Don't re-ject Him or de-ny Him, For our souls His life He gave;

Je-sus gave His life a ran-som, To re-deem us from the fall.  
Hum-bly come, in faith ac-cept Him, He will guide you o'er death's tide.  
He's our on-ly hope for heav-en, He a-lone has pow'r to save.

### Chorus

Don't re-ject Him an-y long-er, To de-lay may seal thy fate;  
seal thy fate;

Then you'd hasten to the judg-ment, And with you 'twould be too late, be too late.  
fi-nal judgment,

## No. 18

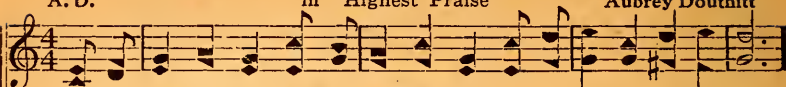
## Dip Your Soul in God's Sunshine

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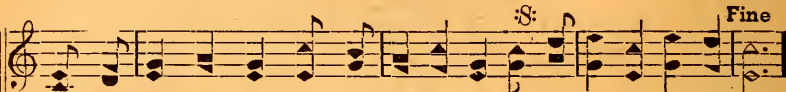
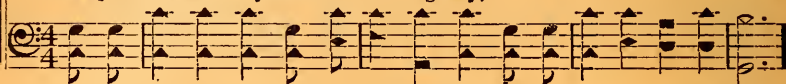
A. D.

in "Highest Praise"

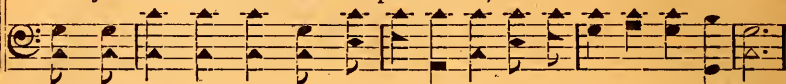
Aubrey Douthitt



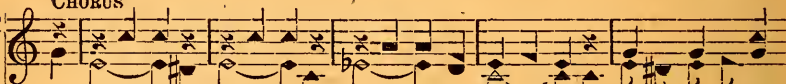
1. If you're lost in sin, have no peace with-in,
2. If you're sad and lone seek Him on the throne, Dip your soul in God's sunshine;
3. As you walk each day down the wind-ing way,



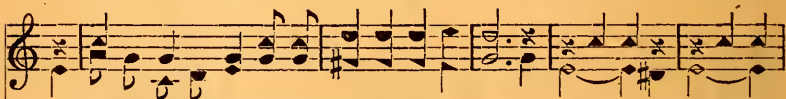
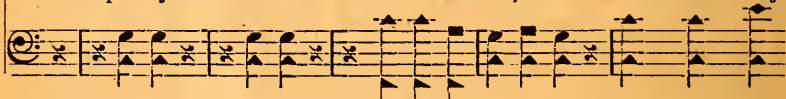
Come back to the fold, He'll give joys un-told,  
 When the call comes clear you will have no fear, Dip your soul in God's sunshine.  
 Put your trust in Him tho the path be dim,



## CHORUS



Just dip your soul In God's own bright sunshine, Trust to - day  
 Just dip your soul In God's sunshine, Just trust in Him to-day



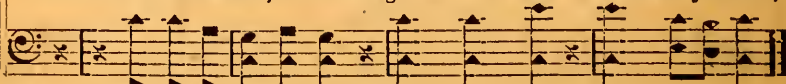
hear Him say, Come and be a child of mine; Yes, dip your soul  
 and you shall hear Him say, O dip your soul



## D. S.



In God's own bright sunshine, Give con - trol, save your soul,  
 In God's sunshine, Just give to Him con-trol and He will save your soul,



# No. 19 I'm Traveling Homeward Ev'ry Day

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Highest Praise"

W. H. Hill

1. I'm hap-py to fol-low where He leads for He sup-plies my dai - ty needs,
2. Tho oft - en the clouds my path be-dim, I'm ful - ly trust-ing all to Him,
3. As wa-ters re-fresh the thirst-y ground I know where hap-pi-ness is found,

Safe homeward ev - 'ry night and day; No mat - ter what

I'm trav-el - ing home - ward ev - 'ry day;

The pleasures of  
I drink at His

D.S.—Tho bur-dens are

oth - ers try to do, the glo-ry way I shall pur-sue, Safe homeward  
earth so quickly fade but thru His grace I'm not afraid,  
fountain by the road which gives me strength to bear my load, I'm traveling home - ward

heav-y that I bear I'll lose them all when I get there,

FINE CHORUS

ev - 'ry day.

homeward ev-'ry day

ev - 'ry day, night and day. I'm trav-el-ing to that fair

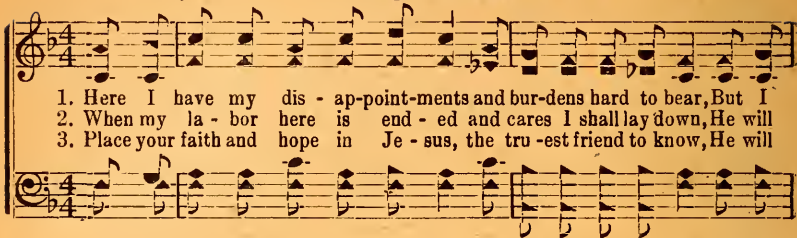
D. S.

land where I shall stay,

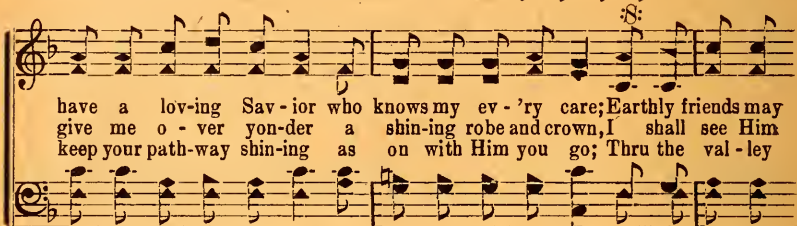
With Je - sus I shall live for aye;

With Je-sus my King I'll live for aye;

Copyright, 1947, by <sup>To the Speer Family</sup> ~~Stamps-Baxter~~ Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Mrs. W. T. Mayfield & V. P. in "Highest Praise" Videt Polk

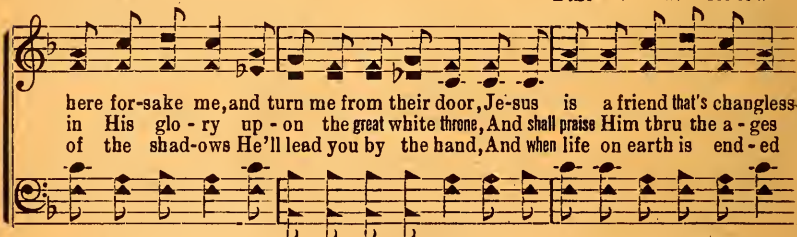


1. Here I have my dis - ap-point-ments and bur-dens hard to bear, But I  
 2. When my la - bor here is end - ed and cares I shall lay down, He will  
 3. Place your faith and hope in Je - sus, the tru - est friend to know, He will



have a lov-ing Sav - ior who knows my ev - 'ry care; Earthly friends may  
 give me o - ver yon-der a shin-ing robe and crown, I shall see Him  
 keep your path-way shin-ing as on with Him you go; Thru the val - ley

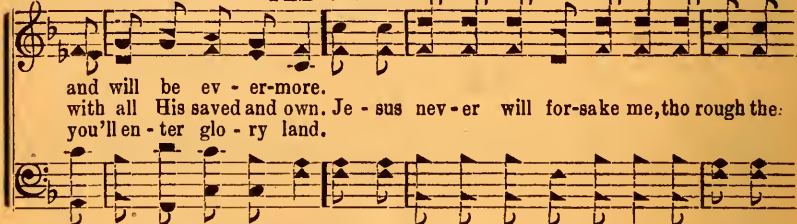
D.S.— I will fol-low



here for-sake me, and turn me from their door, Je-sus is a friend that's changless.  
 in His glo - ry up - on the great white throne, And shall praise Him thru the a - ges  
 of the shad-ows He'll lead you by the hand, And when life on earth is end - ed

where He leads me, no more in e - vil roam, And I know He'll safe-ly guide me

FINE CHORUS



and will be ev - er-more.  
 with all His saved and own. Je - sus nev - er will for-sake me, tho rough the:  
 you'll en - ter glo - ry land.

to heav'n's e - ter - nal home.

D. S.



road and long, He is al-ways walk-ing near me to shield me from the wrong;



## No. 21

## In Glory We Shall Sing

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

Cecil Milligan

C. M.

1. What a wondrous time it will be, when we reach our home, Vic-to - ry with  
2. Free from discord there we shall sing of re-deem - ing love, Cast-ing down our

saints we shall sing, nev - er more to roam; Bur-dens all for-  
crowns at the feet of the Christ we love; in sor-row to roam;  
D.S.—When ten thousand the Sav-ior we love;

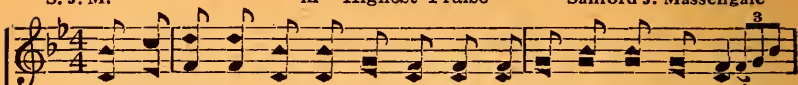
ev - er laid down, from temp-ta-tions free, Dwelling in the man-sions bright  
years have passed by, we'll have just be-gun, Ceaseless praise we'll give to Him

FINE CHORUS

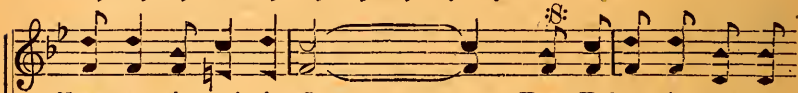
hap - py we shall be. In glo - ry we'll be sing-ing His  
for - ev - er shall be.  
while the a - ges run. onward shall run. In glo - ry we'll sing His praise,

D. S.

praise, The heav'nly song we'll raise;  
With all the saints heaven's song we'll raise, gladly raise, in tri-umph;



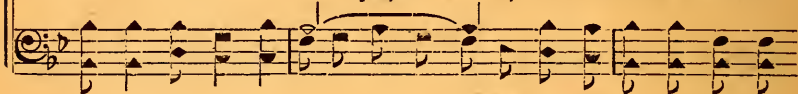
1. When we think a - bout our Sav - ior, who once died on Cal - va - ry,
2. Tho we meet with dis - ap - point - ments as this world we jour - ney thru,
3. Let us live a life of ser - vice as we trav - el thru this land,



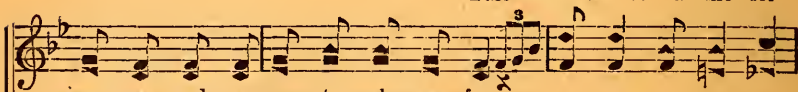
Heav - en is worth it - all;

How He bore the cross to  
Tho we bend be - neath life's

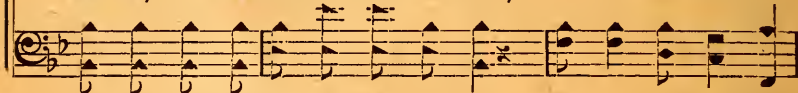
O yes, 'tis worth it; Should our friends of earth for-



D.S.—Let us live a life for

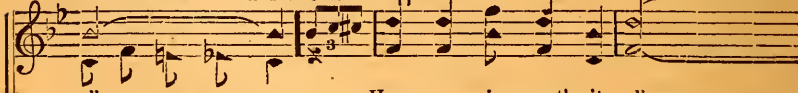


save us and a - rose to make us free,  
bur - dens and our friends are ver - y few, Heav - en is worth it  
sake us, let us still for Je - sus stand,



oth - ers, lift them from the aw - ful fall,

### FINE CHORUS

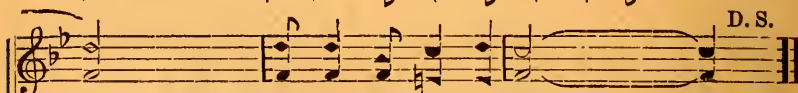


all.

yes, worth it all.

Heav - en is worth it all,

we'll sing and



D.S.

Heav - en is worth it all;

tell the sto - ry;

a home in glo - ry;



1. I'm on the grand old high-way that leads to glo - ry land,  
 2. Tho' rough may be the path-way in this old world of sin, I'm  
 3. I can not stay much long - er in this vain world be - low,

go - - ing to the land a-cross the foam; With Christ the great Re-  
 When trav'ling days are  
 With my Lord, go-ing 'to Soon I shall go to

D.S.—I'm hap-py ev-'ry

deem-er I'm walk-ing hand in hand, I'll trav - - el on to  
 o - ver, the life crown I shall win,  
 glo - ry, the joys of heav'n to know, Trav-el on, trav-el on

moment for Je - sus leads the way,

FINE CHORUS

my e - ter-nal home. I'll trav - el on to my e - ter-nal  
 to my e - ter-nal home. Trav-el on, trav-el on

D. S.

home, In that land, bless-ed land where sorrows never come;  
 hap-py home, In that fair land nev-er come;

## No. 24

## Singing and Shouting On the Way

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H. A. K.

in "Highest Praise"

Horace A. Kennedy

1. We are marching on to Ca-naan's land, As a hap-py sing-ing pil-grim band;  
 2. Come and join this hap-py sing-ing band, Marching on to bless-ed glo - ry land;  
 3. Sin-ner turn from all your wick-ed way, Place your trust in Christ the Lord to-day;

Man-y dan-gers on our way we see, But we're always working for vic-to - ry.  
 Tho there's e - vil all a-long our way, We will o-ver-come it, if we but pray.  
 He will cleanse and save your precious soul, If your eyes are lift-ed to heaven's goal.

**Chorus**

Sing-ing and shout-ing while here be - low, Praising the  
 Sing - ing, shout - ing on our jour-ney here be-low, and Prais - ing

Sav - ior as on we go; We are serv-ing Christ the Lord,  
 Je - sus, hap-py as we on-ward go, O

as we sing and preach His word; We go re - joic-ing on to glo - ry land.



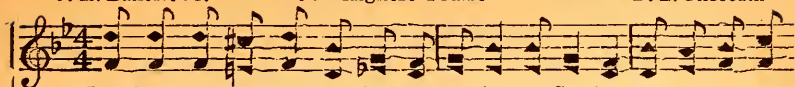
## No. 25

## I'm Satisfied

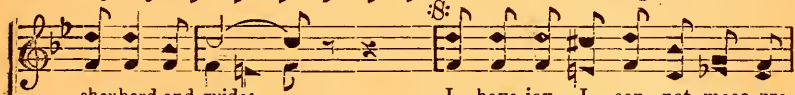
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Highest Praise"

D. E. Gilbreath



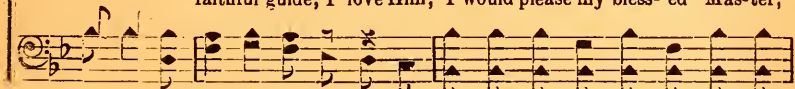
1. I have found the great-est pleas-ure serv-ing my Sav-ior,
2. Glad I am to sing His prais-es, He died to save me, He's my friend, my
3. Help me work a lit-tle fast-er, tru-ly I love Him,



shepherd and guide;

I have joy I can-not meas-ure

faithful guide, I love Him; I would please my bless-ed Mas-ter,



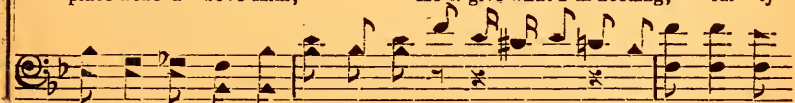
D. S.—Live up there with saints and sag-es



win-ning His fa-vor, Sat-is-fied,  
car-ols He gave me,  
place none a-bove Him,

I'm sat-is-

He'll give what I'm needing, ful-ly



thru-out the a-ges,

FINE CHORUS



fied.

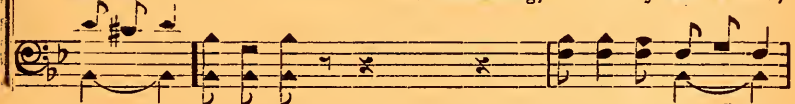
Sat-is-fied,

I'm sat-is-fied,

sat-is-fied.

to fol-low His lead-ing,

ful-ly sat-is-fied,



D. S.

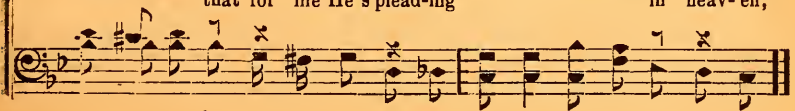


Sat-is-fied

o-ver the tide;

that for me He's plead-ing

in heav-en;



1. If you miss the gates of heav-en, When the trump of God shall sound, There are  
2. Christ the Lord's gen - tly pleading, 'Twas for you He bled and died; Will you

man - y pre-cious sig-nals Which you here must go a-round; Con-se-crat-ed  
spurn sweet mercy's of - fer, Will you turn from love a - side? Will you sell your

D. S.—To the end of mercy's day? Heaven's warnings

lives of ser-vice Touch your life on ev - 'ry side; Prayers for you are dai - ly  
precious birthright, Wan - der on in sin to die; Will you squander gold-en

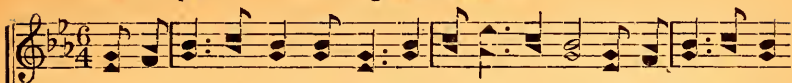
all are giv-en, Lov-ing voic-es bid you fly To the Christ who died to

of-fered, Mer-cy's gate is o-pen wide. Will you pass them by,  
tal-ents, Will you pass the sig-nals by? Will you pass the sig-nals by,

save you—Will you pass the sig-nals by?

Standing all a-long the way? Will you wander on in sin  
All a-long the way? Will you wander on in sin

D. S.



1. Bless-ed Je - sus I'm help-less, I'm lost and un-done, I am drink-ing of  
 2. Tho I know I'm un - wor-thy, I'm com-ing to Thee, Who so free-ly didst  
 3. When I'm prone to be fool - ish - ly self - ish and vain, Nev-er let me par-

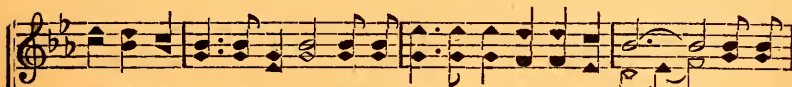


life's bit-ter dross; From this mo-ment, a new life for Thee I've be-gun,  
 bear all my loss; Take me now and Thy mer-cies be-stow up-on me,  
 take of such dross; Help me e'er to be faith-ful in joy or in pain,

:8: FINE CHORUS




Je - sus hide me and keep me be-hind the old cross. Je - sus hide me and



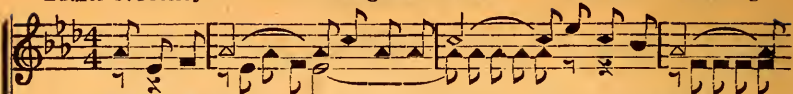
keep me be-hind the old cross, Lest I drink of the cup of sin's dross; Help me

D. S.



Je - sus, to win complete vic-t'ry o'er sin, Ev - er hide me and keep me

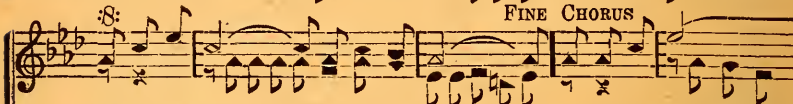
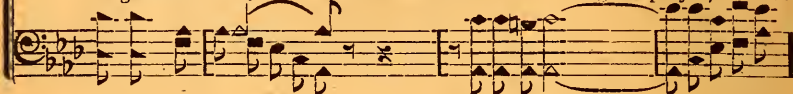
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise" Marion W. Easterling



1. My soul is filled.....with joy to-day.....While walking in.....
2. He said if I.....would trust His grace....Thru shadows dim.....
3. I nev-er knew.....such joy be-fore.....And day by day.....



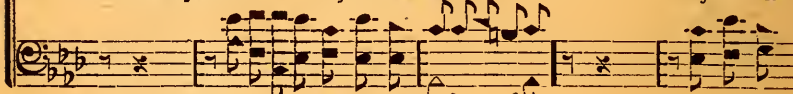
the liv-ing way;.....No more I dread.....the tempter's snare,.....  
 in ev-'ry place;.....He would my deep - - est tri-als share,.....  
 He gives me more;.....When to the throne.....I go in prayer,.....



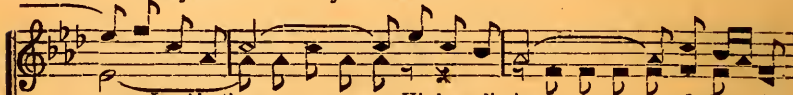
8: FINE CHORUS

When tri-als come.....my Lord is there.....My Lord is there,  
 And bless His name.....I find Him there.....  
 I al-ways find.....my Lord is there.....

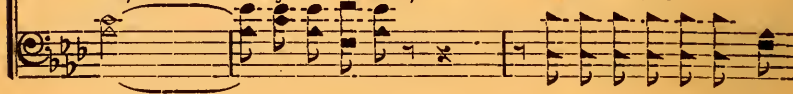
My Lord is



D.S.—I al-ways find.....my Lord is there.....



my Lord is there, His love di-vine I free-ly  
 there, my Lord is there, His love di-vine



D. S.



share; Let come what may, I'm glad to say,  
 I free-ly share; Let come what may, I'm glad to say,





## No. 29

## Till We Come to the End of Time

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Highest Praise"

Ben L. Speer

1. Let us press a - long with a cour-age strong Thru this world with its  
 2. There is naught to fear when the day is drear While the bells of His  
 3. No one need be sad, let us then be glad Press-ing on to a

sin and crime; Trusting in the Lord, lean-ing on His word—  
 promise chime; Je - sus is our friend and He will de - fend—Till we  
 fair - er clime; There's a gold - en light shin-ing clear and bright—

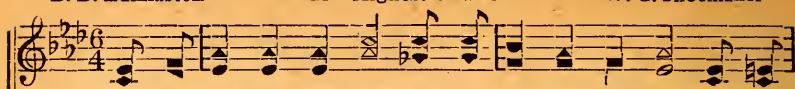
## Chorus

come to the end of time. Till we come to the end of time,  
 the end of time,

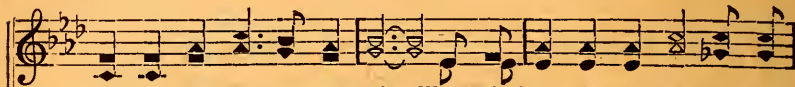
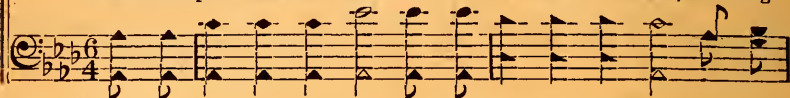
There to dwell in a fair - er clime; Je - sus  
 a fair - er clime;

is our stay thru the night and day—Till we come to the end of time.

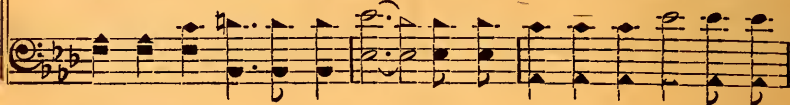
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 B. B. Edmiaston in "Highest Praise" W. C. Shoemaker



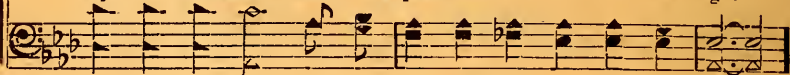
1. In the whis - per - ing breeze, as it sings thru the trees, Is a
2. As the brook moves a - long, we may hear its low song, Like a
3. There are pic - tures of love sent to us from a - bove, Giv - ing



hymn of de - vo - tion and praise; When the heart is in tune, from the  
 lull - a - by borne o'er the sea; In the si - lence a - round there is  
 beau - ty to life here be - low; Paint - ed by the Lord's hand, that we

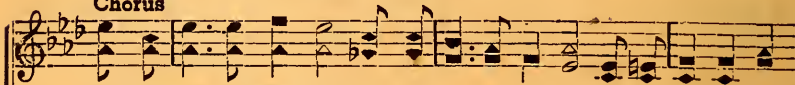


sil - ver - y moon Comes the light of the sun's bright - er rays.  
 spir - it - ual sound, To the heart that from doubt - ing is free.  
 may un - der - stand That He's pres - ent wher - ev - er we go.

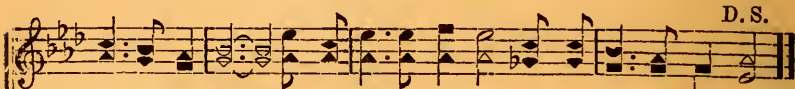


D.S.—And its cho - rus for - ev - er will roll.

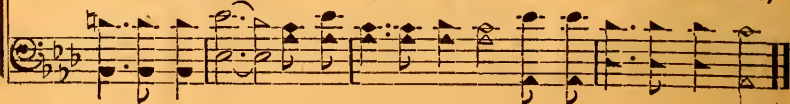
### Chorus



On the wings of sweet song, ev - er mov - ing a - long, Heaven's mel - o - dy



rings in my scul; 'Tis the song of God's love, ech - oes sweet from a - bove,

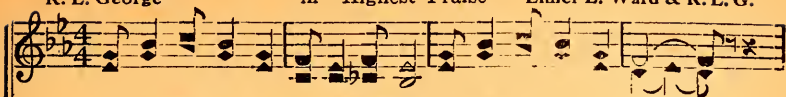


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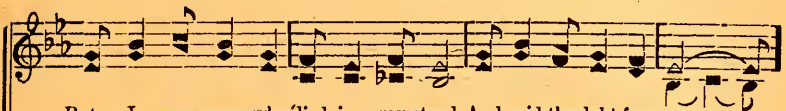
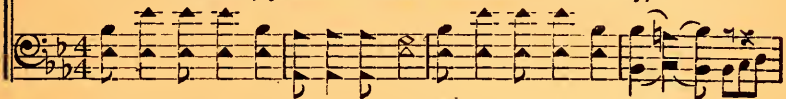
R. L. George

in "Highest Praise"

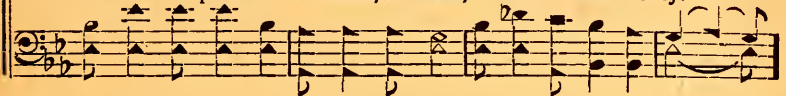
Elmer L. Ward &amp; R. L. G.



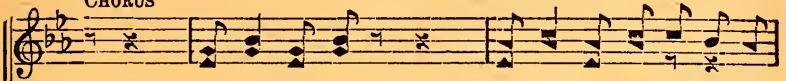
1. Once I was lost in sin and despair, Nothing but death could see;
2. I stood condemned be-fore the great Judge, No one to plead for me;
3. Now I am saved, by faith in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry;



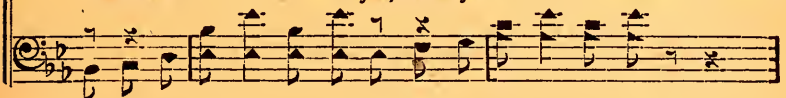
But Je - sns came, who died in my stead, And paid the debt for me.  
 In love He made the great sac - ri - fice That sets the sin - ner free.  
 While here I'll praise Him and then, at home, Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.



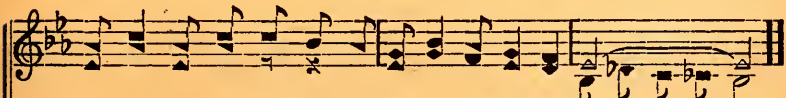
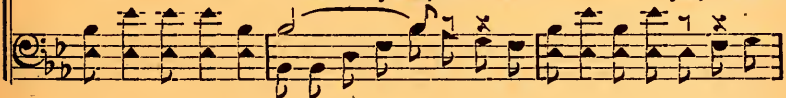
## CHORUS



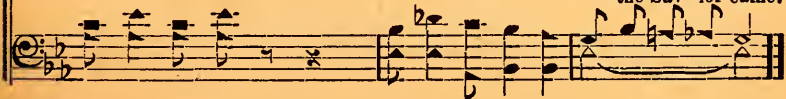
Now I am Hap - py and free, yes, al - ways hap - py and free, Re - joic - ing,

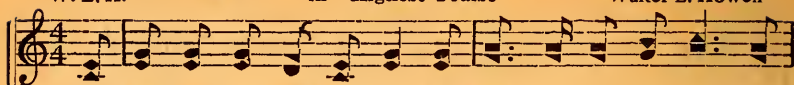


I praise the Savior's name; His ho - ly name; For I am Saved by the blood, yes, I am




saved by the blood, In mer - cy for all the world He came, the Sav - ior came.



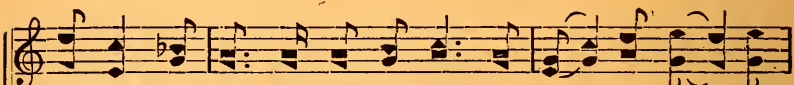


1. I'm glad that Je - sus sought me and saved me from my sin, I'm  
 2. I'm glad the poor and need - y, the hum - ble heart and mind, Can  
 3. I'm glad sal - va - tion's prom - ise can ne'er be bought nor sold, That




thankful for His mer - cy that makes me pure with - in; I'm glad He came from  
 en - ter heav - en's por - tals - they're wide to all man - kind; The gold of all the  
 on - ly those who serve Him can en - ter heav - en's fold; I'm glad the gates of

D.S.— His mer-cy and His

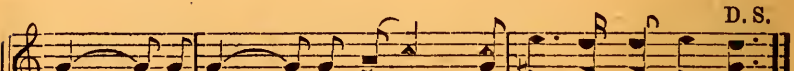


heav - en to die on Cal - va - ry,  
 na - tions can't save e - ter - nal - ly, I'm glad He set me  
 glo - ry swing wide to you and me,  
 good - ness is bound - less as the sea,

## FINE CHORUS



free. I'm glad, so glad the Sav - ior set me  
 yes, free. I'm glad, so glad



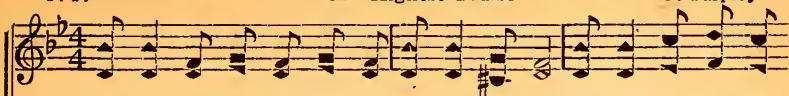
free, I'm glad, so glad He saved and par - doned me;  
 yes, free, I'm glad, so glad



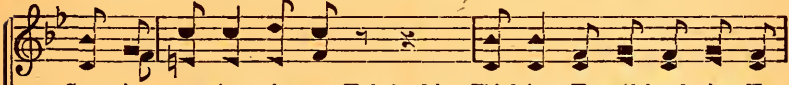
F. T.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

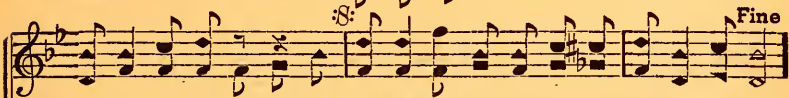
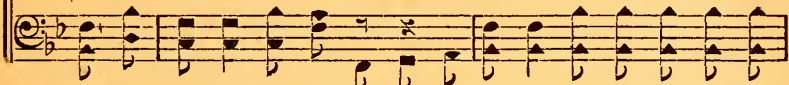
F. Tarpley



1. Praise God for free sal - va - tion, praise Him each day, Tell how He sent the
2. Praise Him with joy and gladness, Praise Him in song, Tell all the world a -
3. Glo - ry to Je - sus, praise His won - der - ful name, Give thanks un - to Him,



Sav - ior to show the way, He's lead - ing; Think how He suf - fered when He  
bout Him, His praise pro - long, keep sing - ing; Praise Him for bless - ings we re -  
and re - joice that He came, be thank - ful; Hum - bly be - fore Him bow, con -

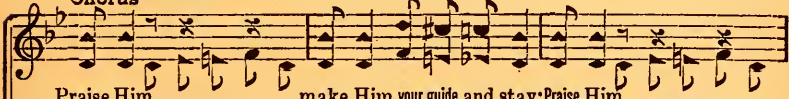


died on the tree, for sin - ners, He gave His all in all for you and for me.  
ceive from a - bove, He sends them, He is the on - ly Sav - ior, gift of God's love.  
fess - ing your sin, con - fess - ing, Won - der - ful peace and joy He'll give you with - in.

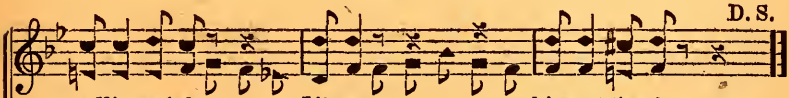


D.S.—Keep praising Je - sus as you go on your way.

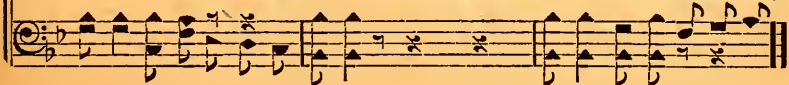
## Chorus



Praise Him make Him your guide and stay; Praise Him,  
because you love Him, there's none above Him,



serve Him each day, Lift up drive out the gloom  
keep praising; a song of gladness, and sad - ness,



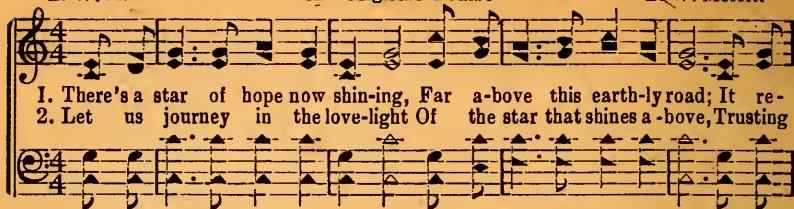
## No. 34

## Star of Hope

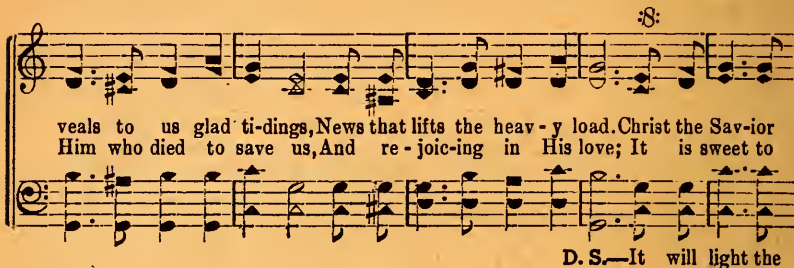
B. W. M.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

B. W. Merritt

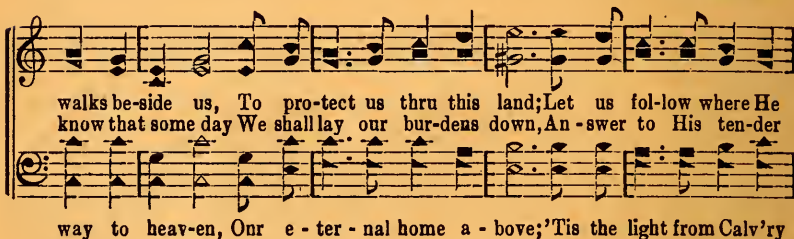


1. There's a star of hope now shin-ing, Far a-bove this earth-ly road; It re-  
2. Let us journey in the love-light Of the star that shines a-bove, Trusting



veals to us glad ti-dings, News that lifts the heav-y load. Christ the Sav-ior  
Him who died to save us, And re-joic-ing in His love; It is sweet to

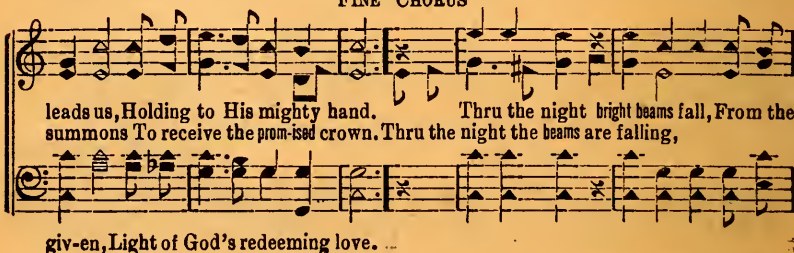
D. S.—It will light the



walks be-side us, To pro-tect us thru this land; Let us fol-low where He  
know that some day We shall lay our bur-dens down, An-swer to His ten-der

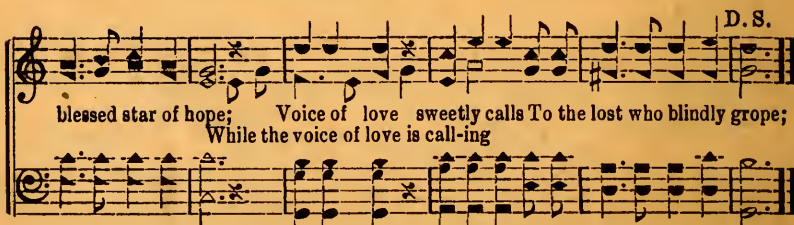
way to heav-en, Onr e - ter - nal home a - bove; 'Tis the light from Calv'ry

## FINE CHORUS



leads us, Holding to His mighty hand. Thru the night bright beams fall, From the  
summons To receive the prom-ised crown. Thru the night the beams are falling,

giv-en, Light of God's redeeming love. ...



blessed star of hope; Voice of love sweetly calls To the lost who blindly grope;  
While the voice of love is call-ing

## No. 35

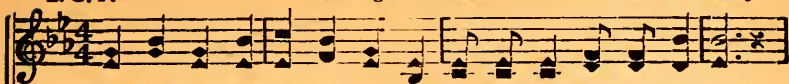
## Want to Make Heaven My Home

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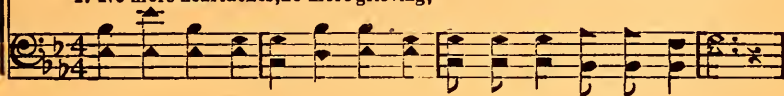
L. G. P.

in "Highest Praise"

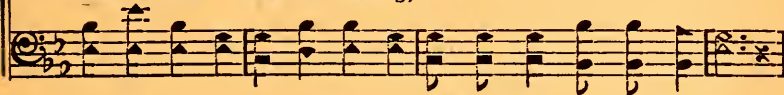
Luther G. Presley



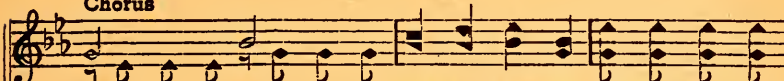
1. I'm so glad that Je-sus found me,
2. Man-y loved ones will be yon-der, Want to make heav-en my home;
3. Best of all I'll see my Je-sus,
4. No more heartaches, no more grieving,



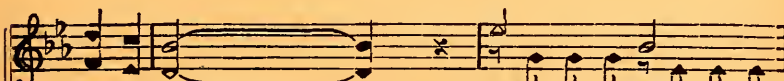
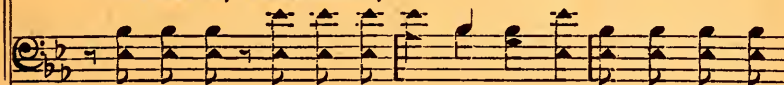
Placed His arms of love a-round me,  
 No sad chang-es there to pon-der, Want to make heav-en my home.  
 Praise Him for the love that frees us,  
 When He calls I must be leav-ing,



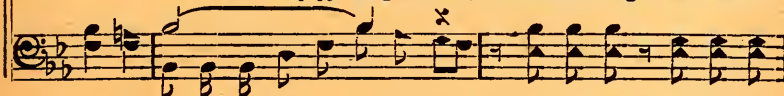
## Chorus



Heav-en, lights all glow-ing, Yon-der where the  
 God's heav-en, sweet heav-en,



an-gels roam; Some day  
 where the hap-py an-gels roam, Some morn-ing e-ter-nal



I am go-ing, Want to make heav-en my home.  
 sweet home.



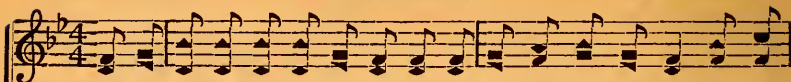
## No. 36

## Where No Parting is Known

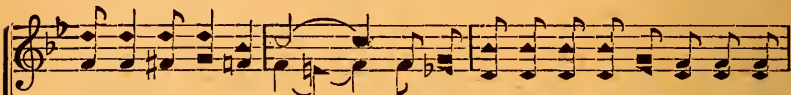
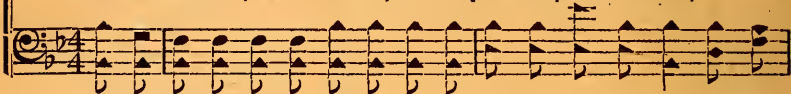
H. H.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

Hansel Hunter

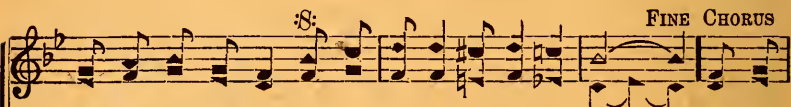
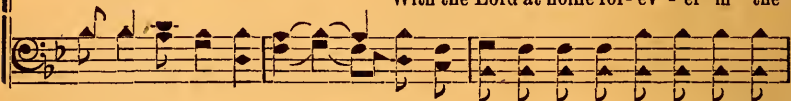


1. When I reach the hills of glo-ry, loved ones gone will greet me there,
2. We shall sing the song of vic-t'ry when to that sweet home we go, Where no
3. Saints unnumbered, there u-nit-ed, will re-joice in peace and love,

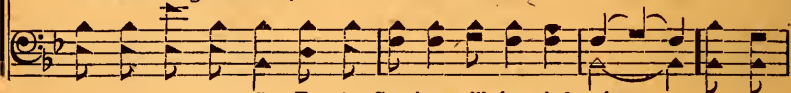


part-ing is ev - er known;

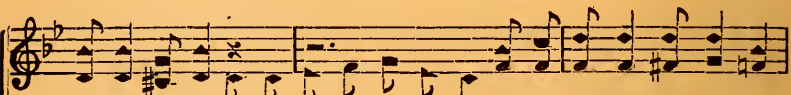
We shall praise the Lord to-geth-er, ev - er  
Clouds of sor-row can not gath-er, joy for-  
With the Lord at home for-ev - er in the



last-ing glo-ry share,  
ev - er we shall know, Where no part-ing is ev - er known. Where no  
man-sions bright a-bove,



D.S.—To the Sav-ior we'll sing glad praise.



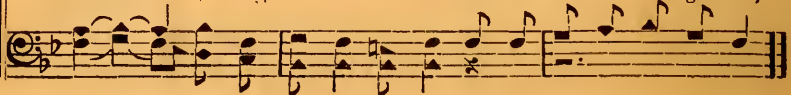
part-ing is known, Shouts of tri-umph the saints will  
gathered 'round the shining throne,



D. S.



raise; In the home of the soul, while e - ter - nal a - ges roll,





## It Is Only a Step to Go

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in "Highest Praise"

B. J.

Bryant Johnson

1. Soon this life will be end - ed, e - ter - ni - ty's near, And our  
2. O my friend, if you're wand'ring in dark - ness of sin, And the  
3. Swift - ly life here is pass - ing, dear sin - ner, be - ware, Short the

stay here is short, we know; God is sound - ing the warn - ing, let  
Sav - ior you do not know; Mer - cy's door will soon close that's in -  
time in this world be - low; Come to Je - sus re - pent - ing, His

FINE CHORUS

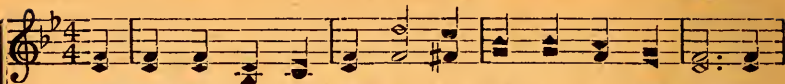
ev - 'ry one hear, It is on - ly a step to go.  
vit - ing you in, It is on - ly a step to go.  
par - don to share, You have on - ly a step to go. Sin - ner,

D. S.—It is on - ly a step to go.

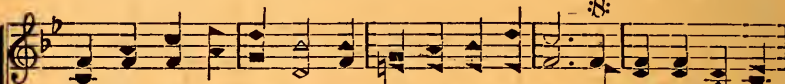
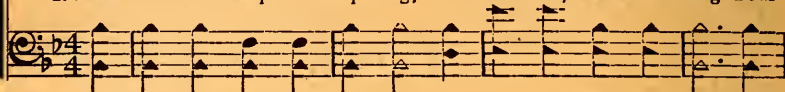
stop and re - flect on the fate of the lost ones,

D. S.

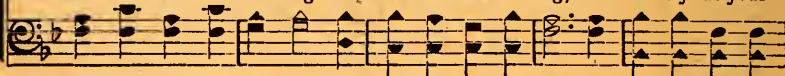
death you know;  
They'll be turned in - to darkness and tor - ment for - ev - er,



1. When paths are lone and drear-y And skies a - bove are gray E'en
2. While in His care a - bid - ing Your heart need nev - er fear, Keep
3. Fret not when foes of - fend you, Heed not their frown nor smile, The
4. Press on and keep on hop - ing, Be faith - ful, brave and strong Your



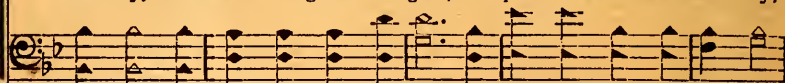
tho your heart is wea - ry And filled with sore dis - may; Look un - to Christ our  
trnst - ing and con - fid - ing In Christ our Sav - ior dear; Your faith and trust in  
trou - bles that at - tend you Stay but a lit - tle while; Tho dark the night of  
life with all its toil - ing At best will not be long; Then no - bly do your



D.S.—His prom - is - es are

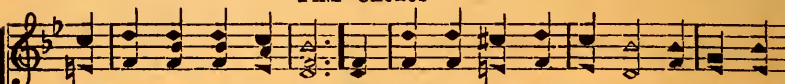


Sav - ior In all your grief and pain, Your grief will turn to glad - ness,  
Je - sus Can nev - er be - in vain, His love will shine up - on you,  
sor - row, The sun will shine a - gain, New joys will come to - mor - row,  
du - ty, Think not of greed or gain, Your path will shine with beau - ty,

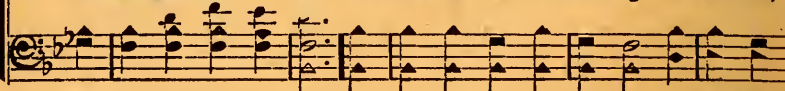


ring - ing Just like a sweet re - frain, New joy and com - fort bring - ing,

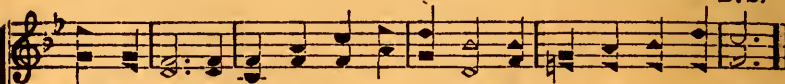
### FINE CHORUS



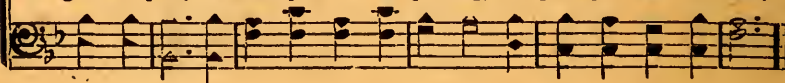
Like sun - shine af - ter rain, His love is ev - er shin - ing In sor - row,



D.S.



grief and pain, Then cease your sad re - pin - ing, His' grace you can ob - tain;



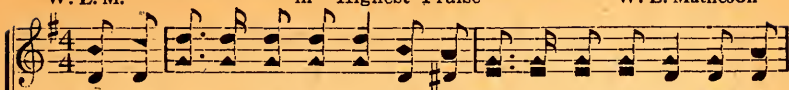
## No. 39

## A Friend Indeed

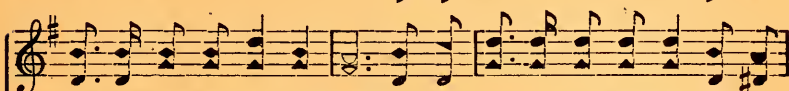
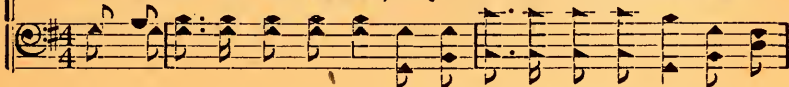
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

W. L. M.

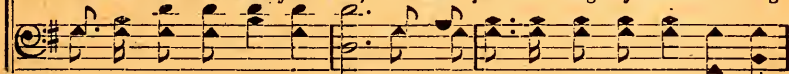
W. L. Matheson



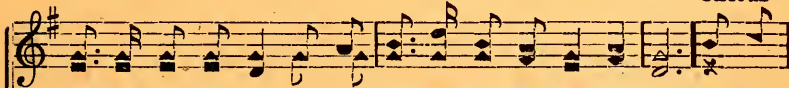
1. Je - sus is a friend in - deed, might-y friend in time of need, When in
2. As I trav - el day by day, on the love - ly homeward way Lead - ing
3. For the sin - ner Je - sus died, will you now in Him con - fide? Trust in



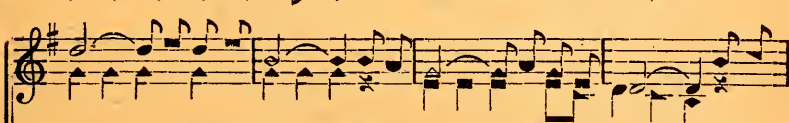
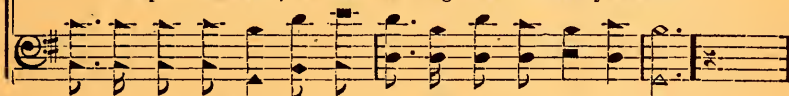
trou - ble He will hear your plea; Go to Him in hum - ble pray'r, He will  
to the land be - yond the blue, I am thank - ful for this friend, He'll go  
Him and He will save your soul; Come and join the might-y band march - ing



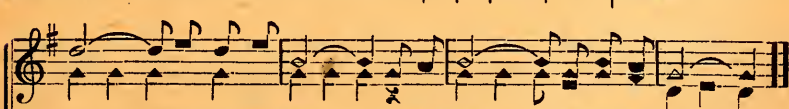
## Chorus



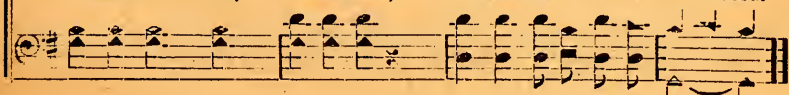
take you in His care, If in bond - age, He will set you free. He's a  
with me to the end, He's my faith - ful Shepherd, kind and true.  
to the prom - ised land, He is will - ing now to make you whole.

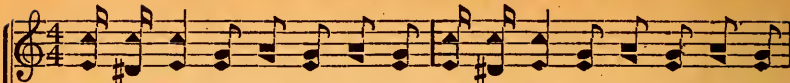


friend, a friend indeed, He'll supply your ev'ry need; All who  
He's a friend, a friend indeed, He'll supply your ev'ry need;

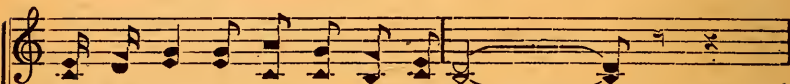
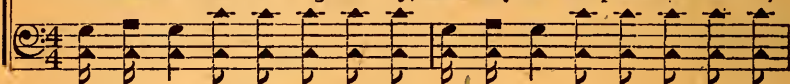


fol - low, He will lead, Je - sus is a friend indeed.  
All who fol - low, He will lead, Je - sus is in - deed.

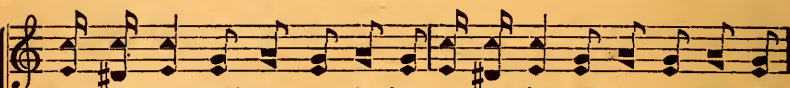
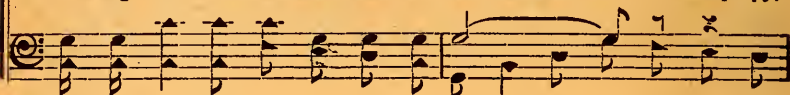




1. All a-long the pil-grim high-way we will sing a song of glad-ness,
2. Up-ward, on-ward ev - er climb-ing, we will tell the old, old sto - ry,
3. When we en - ter that bright ci - ty, we'll re-joice and praise the Sav-ior,



For the Lord is lead-ing all the way, all the way to glo - ry;  
How the Sav - ior died to make us free, make us free from sor-row;  
Knowing from Him we shall nev - er roam, we shall all be hap - py;



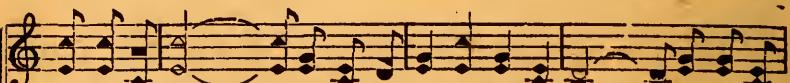
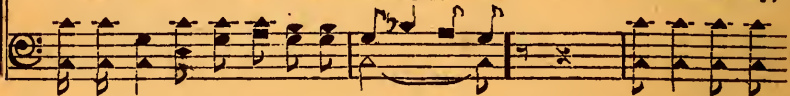
Where we go there'll be no dy - ing, no more sick-ness, pain or sad-ness,  
When we leave this chang-ing coun-try, we shall join those gone be - fore us,  
Gath-ered there with all God's child-ren, shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,



## CHORUS



'Tis a land of per-fect, endless day, end-less day, there'll come a day,  
And with precious loved ones ev - er be, ev - er be.  
We shall live for - ev - er in that home, hap-py home. There'll come a day,

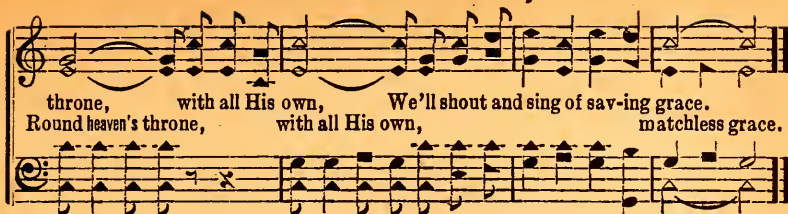


a hap-py day, When we shall see our Savior's face; A-round the  
glad hap-py day, shin-ing face;





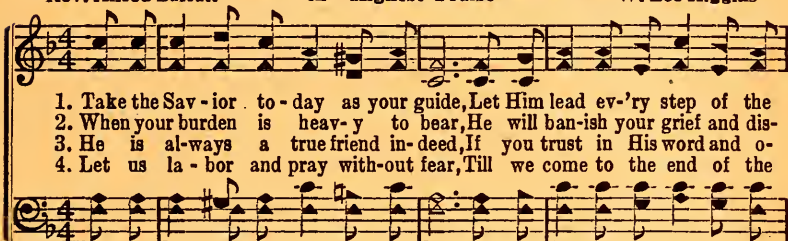
# There'll Come a Day



throne, with all His own, We'll shout and sing of sav-ing grace.  
Round heaven's throne, with all His own, matchless grace.

## No. 41 From the Dawn To the Dusk of the Day

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Highest Praise" W. Lee Higgins



1. Take the Sav-ior to-day as your guide, Let Him lead ev-'ry step of the
2. When your burden is heav-y to bear, He will ban-ish your grief and dis-
3. He is al-ways a true friend in-deed, If you trust in His word and o-
4. Let us la-lor and pray with-out fear, Till we come to the end of the



way, He will lin-ger in love by your side,  
may, All your sor-row and pain He will share, From the dawn to the dusk  
bey, He will give you the strength for each need,  
way, Ev-er shar-ing His com-fort and cheer,

### FINE CHORUS



of the day. From the dawn, from the dawn, From the dawn to the  
From the dawn, from the dawn,

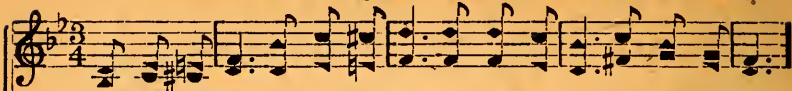
D. S.



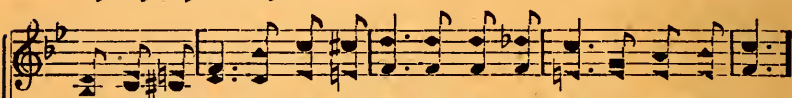
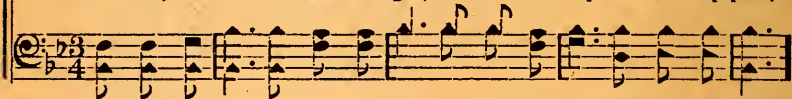
dusk of the day; Trust in Him, as your stay,  
of the day; Trnst in Him, as your stay,

# No. 42 God's Love Will Light That Home Forever

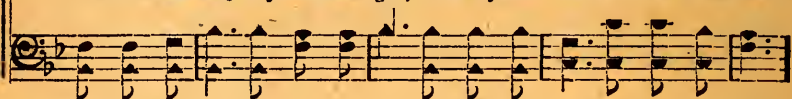
L. G. P. Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co. in "Highest Praise" Luther G. Presley



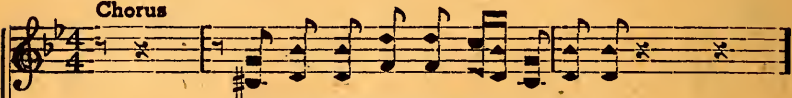
1. A - mid the chang-ing scenes be-low, Some days are dark and oth - ers fair,
2. We see our loved ones snatched a-way, And won - der why so soon they go,
3. Trust on, trust on tho dark the night, The Star of Hope will soon ap-pear,



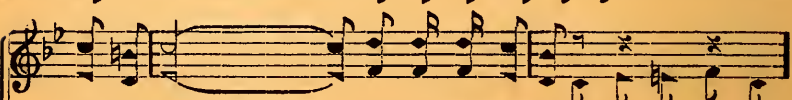
But in that land to which we go, They say there'll be no shad-ows there.  
But if we trust the Lord and pray, Sometime, somewhere we'll ful - ly know.  
What now seems wrong may then seem right, When mys-ter - ies have been made clear.



## Chorus



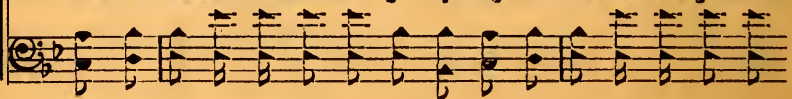
God's love will light that home for - ev - er,  
God's love will light sun out-shin-ing



Yon-der where no - bod - y will die;  
Out yon - der where no sad re - pin - ing,



There we'll walk on the streets of glo - ry sing with saints heav-en's grand old



# God's Love Will Light That Home Forever

sto - ry, In the sweet, sweet by and by.  
God's won - der - ful sweet by and by.

## No. 43 The Love of Jesus Satisfies

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Highest Praise"

G. T. Speer

1. My Sav-ior dear is ev - er near, His love, His love my ev-'ry  
2. In pain and grief He brings re - lief And wipes, and wipes the tear-drops  
3. He does not fail when foes as - sail, Tho dark, tho dark and drear may

need sup-plies; Wher - e'er I go in weal or woe—The love  
from mine eyes; When I am sad He makes me glad—  
be the skies; What - e'er be - tide He doth pro-vide— The love

### FINE CHORUS

of Je - sus sat - is - fies. The love of Je - sus sat - is - fies, The  
The love

D. S.

love of Je-sus sat-is-fies; His grace I plead 'tis all I need—  
The love

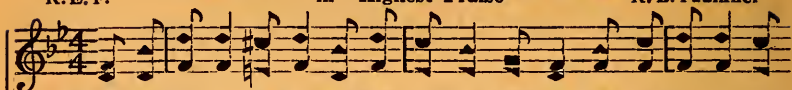
## No. 44

## When He Calls Us

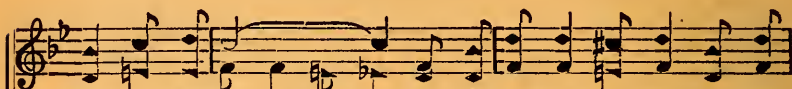
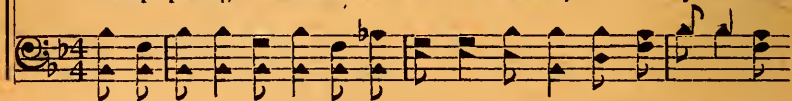
R. E. F.

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in "Highest Praise"

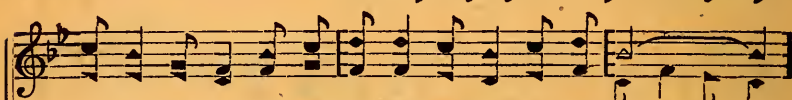
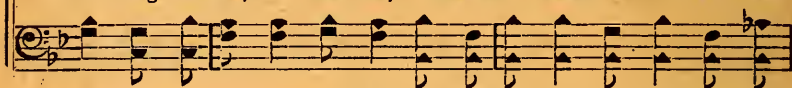
R. E. Faulkner



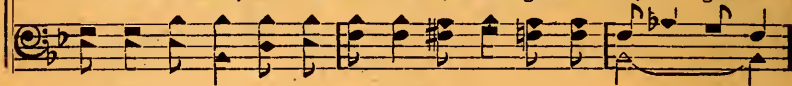
1. We are told of a land where we'll nev-er grow old, Where we'll live in the  
 2. Je - sus, gift of God's love, died on Mount Cal - va - ry, For the sins of the  
 3. He's prepar-ing a home for all who will be-lieve, And o - bey Him while



sweet by and by, by and by; Of its won - der - ful joys half has  
 world to a - tone, to a - tone; There He pur - chased re - demp - tion for  
 liv - ing be - low, here be - low; And when life here is done all His



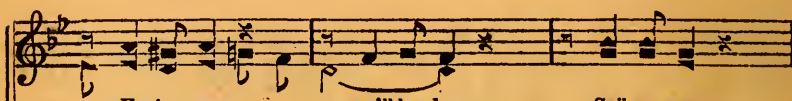
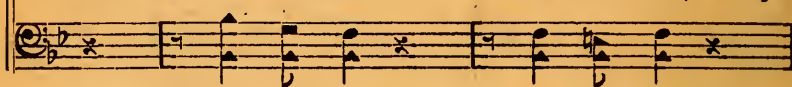
nev - er been told—Joys su - per - nal that nev - er will die, nev - er die.  
 you and for me, Bear - ing our sin and shame all a - lone, all a - lone.  
 own He'll re - ceive, —To be with Him while a - ges shall roll, a - ges roll.



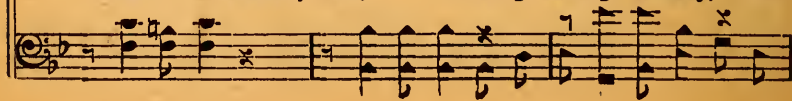
## CHORUS



Calls to come to our home,  
 When He calls us to come to our beau - ti - ful home, Ev - 'ry



Ev - 'ry care we'll lay down; Sail a - way,  
 bur - den and care we'll lay down; We'll go sail - ing a - way, to the





# When He Calls Us

Rit.

land of day, To re-ceive shin-ing crown.  
 bright land of day, From the Lord to re-ceive a shin-ing crown.

## No. 45

## He is my Truest Friend

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Highest Praise" Floyd E. McNeill

1. Let me lift my voice, in His praise re-joice  
 2. Let me tell His love, point-ing souls a-bove, For He is my tru-est friend;  
 3. I would fol-low Him tho the path be dim,

Let me serve Him more here and on that shore,  
 Let me do my best thru the hard-est test, For He is my tru-est friend.  
 I shall see His face in a hap-py place,

### CHORUS

Yes, He is my friend, On His love I can de-pend;  
 Yes, He is my tru-est friend, for-e'er de-pend;

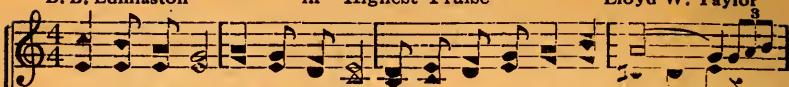
He will bless - ings send, For He is my tru-est friend.  
 He will blessings to you send, tru-est friend.

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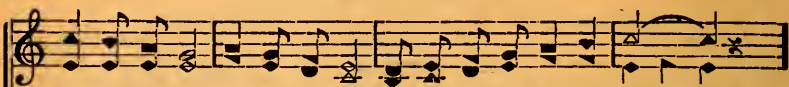
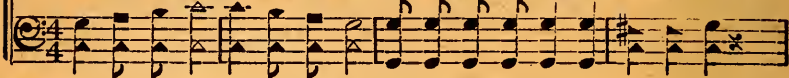
B. B. Edmiaston

in "Highest Praise"

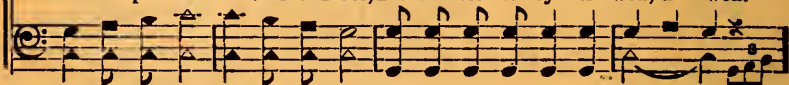
Lloyd W. Taylor



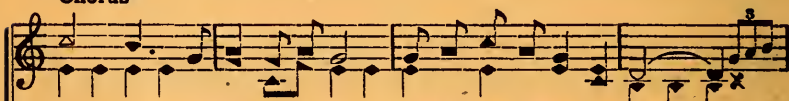
1. O - ver the world, banners unfurled, Bear the gos-pel mes-sage on, and on;
2. Teach me to pray, en - ter the fray, Right will o-ver-come the wrong, all wrong;
3. Live for the Lord, trusting His word, Hon-or give to God's great Son, great Son;



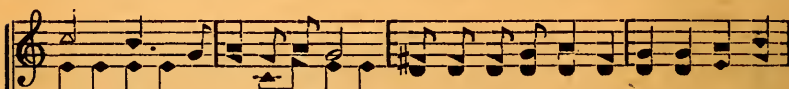
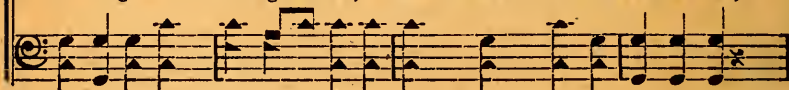
Lift up the cross, suf-fer-ing loss For the king-dom of God's Son, great Son.  
 Stand firm and true, God's bidding do, Fill the world with love's sweet song, glad song.  
 New life pro-claim in Je-sus' name, Till the vic-to-ry is won, is won.



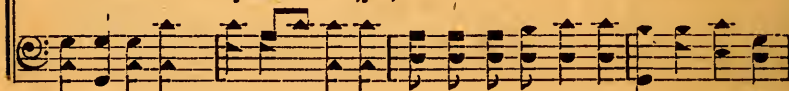
## Chorus



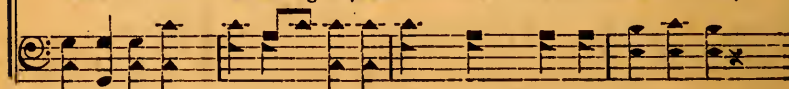
Hon - or to God's ho-ly Son, Christ who came to save lost man;  
 Honor give to God's great Son, the Christ who came to save lost man;



He has the vic-to-ry won, Per-fect-ing redemption's plan, for mortals;  
 He the vic-to - ry has won, yes,



His life the ransom He gave, All a-lone the cross He bore;  
 His own life the ran-som gave, when All a - lone the cross He bore;



# Honor God's Great Son

He con- quered death and the grave, Hon- or Him for ev- er- more.  
He has conquered death and grave, O ev- er, ev- er- more.

## No. 47 On My Way to Ganaan's Land

P. H. B.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

Pat H. Baxter

1. I am hap- py when I'm sing- ing,  
2. I be- lieve the gos- pel sto- ry, On my way to Ca- naan's land;  
3. I have left the vale of sor- row,

**Chorus**  
To my Sav- ior I am cling- ing, Hold- ing to His hand.  
It will take us home to glo- ry, I will  
I'll reach home some glad to - mor- row, might- y hand.

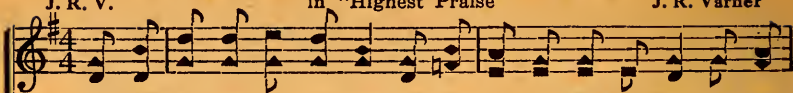
sing on the way, Lead- ing to Ca- naan's land;  
I will sing a - long the way, Lead- ing to fair Canaan's land;

Prais- ing Him ev- 'ry day, While I'm hold- ing to His hand.  
Praise my Sav- ior ev- 'ry day, might- y hand.

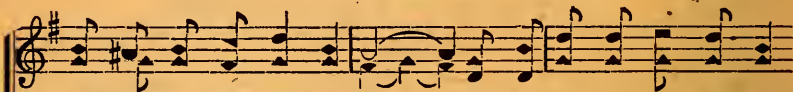
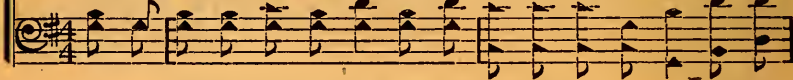
J. R. V.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

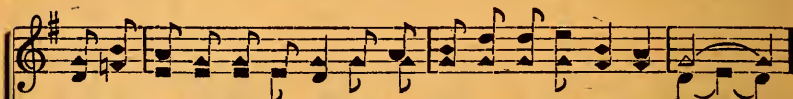
J. R. Varner



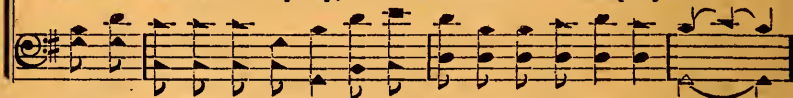
1. God so loved the world He gave His own Son our souls to save, Je-sus
2. God's great love is flow-ing free, heal-ing stream for you and me, It was
3. From my sins I am made free, thru the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, For His



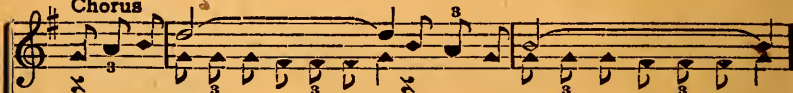
came down from His throne a'-bove; Paid the price for you and me  
o - pened by the pre-cious blood; There is balm for ev - 'ry soul  
blood has cleansed and made me whole; I am hap - py ev - 'ry day



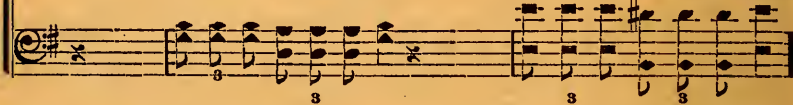
on the cross of Cal - va - ry, It was all done thru His wondrous love.  
who will give to Him con-trol, There is cleansing in the crim-son flood.  
as I trav-el on my way, And I know His love will keep my soul.



## Chorus



Wonderful love, mar-vel-ous love,  
Wonderful, wonderful love, mar-vel-ous, meas-ure-less love,



It is love that lifts the fall-en race; Glad-ly we sing  
Now with re-joic-ing we sing





# Wonderful Love

praise to the King, Tell-ing oth-ers of redeeming grace.  
 prais-es to Je-sus the King,

No. 49

## Goodby

J. B. C.

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 in "Highest Praise"

J. B. Coats

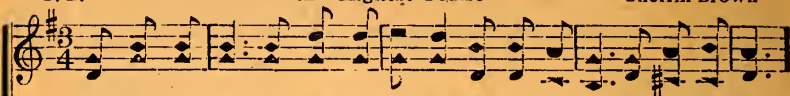
1. Dear friend, I've known you but a day, But now the time has come to go;  
 2. I can-not un-der-stand the blow That sep-a-rates us here a-while,  
 3. Do not for-get me as I go To la-bor for my Lord and King,

Come, join to-geth-er, let us pray, That all the will of God may know.  
 Such sor-row can be sweet, I know, And part-ing leave a tear and smile.  
 A task He gives to each be-low, My task, to make His chil-dren sing.

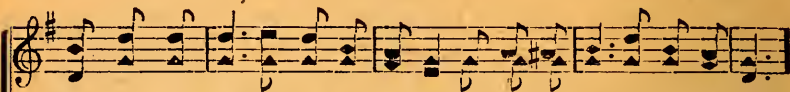
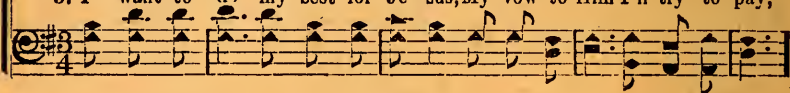
### Chorus

Good-by, I'm go-ing for a-while, I give to you my sun-ny smile; So,

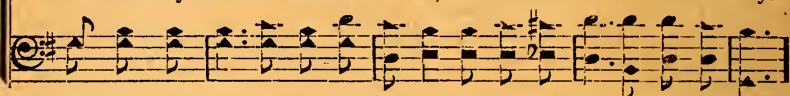
friends, when I am far a-way, Re-mem-ber me, just as I am to-day.



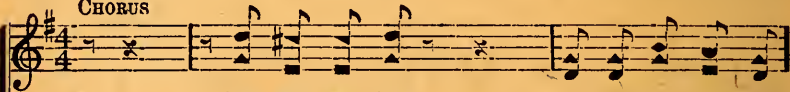
1. Life's eve-ning sun is slow - ly sink-ing, Soon we must bid this world a - dieu,  
 2. Don't waste the time that God has giv-en There is so much that you can do,  
 3. I want to do my best for Je - sus, My vow to Him I'll try to pay,



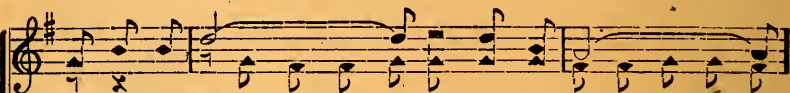
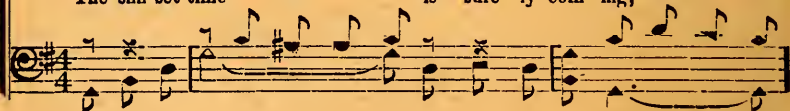
But if our faith in God is anchored, The sun-rise time is com-ing, too.  
 To help some one a-long life's pathway, Some hopeless soul is need-ing you.  
 So when my work on earth is end-ed, From Him I'll not be turned a - way.



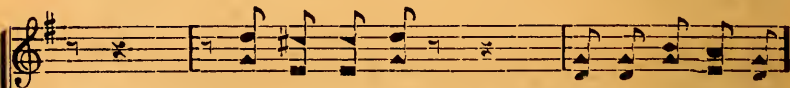
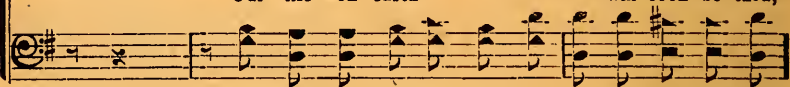
## CHORUS



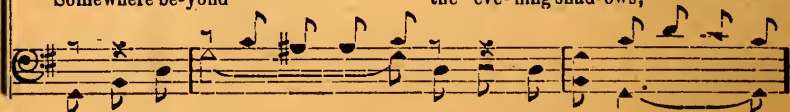
The sun - set time, com-ing, then the night,  
 The sun-set time is sure - ly com-ing,



Our life on earth will soon be thru;  
 Our life on earth will soon be thru;



Somewhere be-yond shad-ows, there'll be light,  
 Somewhere be-yond the eve-ning shad-ows,



# Sunset and Sunrise

The sun-rise time is com-ing, too. The sun-rise time is com-ing, too.

No. 51

## There is Glory in My Soul

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

B. F. L.

B. F. Logan

1. Since the Christ of Cal - va - ry from sin's bond-age set me free, There is  
2. I re-joice in Him each day as I walk the nar-row way,  
3. I will tell to all a-round what a bless-ing I have found,

glo-ry in my soul; He has turned my night to day, clouds of  
Since He took a-way my sin, gave me  
in my soul; It will nev-er more de-part, this great

D.S.—Je-sus ban-ish-ed all my night, for my

FINE CHORUS

doubt have rolled away, There is glo-ry in my soul. There is glo-ry,  
peace and joy within,  
joy with-in my heart, in my soul. wondrous  
blind-ness gave me sight,

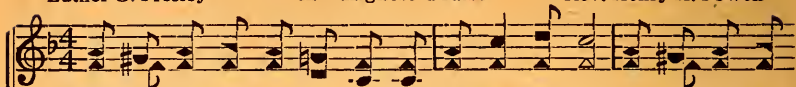
D. S.

glo-ry, glo-ry in my soul, Since I gave Him full con-trol;  
there is full con-trol;

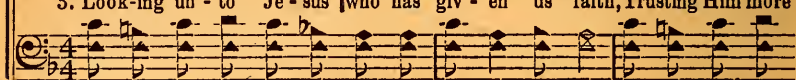

# No. 52 Run With Patience the Race Before Us

Heb. 12: 1-2

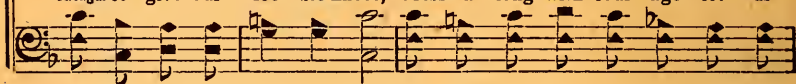

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Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise" Rev. Henry H. Powell



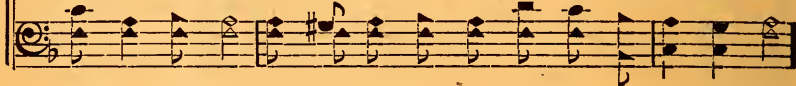
1. Since by clouds of wit-ness-es we're compassed a - bout, Let us lay a -  
2. Press a - long with cour - age till you reach heaven's ground, Let us make the  
3. Look - ing un - to Je - sus [who has giv - en us faith, Trusting Him more

side the heav - y weight of sin; And with pa - tience run the race that  
hap - py hal - le - lu - jah's roll; Sure that at the end He'll give a  
strength to give our fee - ble knees; Press a - long with cour - age let us

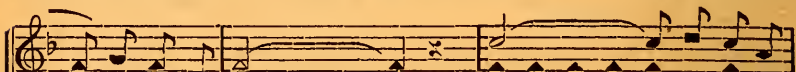
God has laid out, That the crown of glo - ry we at last may win.  
beau - ti - ful crown, When at last we all shall reach the shin - ing goal.  
stay in the race, Till at last we find sweet rest be - neath the trees.




CHORUS



Let us lay a - side The heav -  
Let us lay a - side, yes, tru - ly lay a - side, Heav - y load of

- y load of sin; At the Master's  
sin, the heav - y load of sin; And at the Mast - er's side, so





# Run With Patience the Race Before Us

side, Run the prize to win.  
close to His dear side, O let us run, with patience run the prize to win.

No. 53

## Jesus' Love is Boundless

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in "Highest Praise"

Ross F. Chambers

R. F. C.

1. Je - sus went to Calv-'ry for the dy-ing soul, Gave Himself a ran-som  
2. O how Je - sus loved us, dy-ing in our place, Made the great atonement  
3. When this life is o - ver and our work is done, If we have been faith-ful

that we might be whole; He a - rose tri - um-phiant from the dis - mal tomb,  
for the hu - man race; If you want to meet Him, live with Him for aye,  
we shall wear a crown; In the home pre - par - ing now for me and you,

D. S.— Come to Him re - pent-ing, trust Him while you may,  
FINE CHORUS

Went back to the Fa - ther, to pre - pare our home.  
You must love and trust Him ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Je - sus' love is boundless,  
We shall dwell for - ev - er with the good and true.

He will give you par-don, turn your night to day.

Con-stant, full and free, Ev - en you and me;  
Of - fered to all peo - ple,

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 in "Highest Praise" T. M. Bishop

1. Bells of joy are ring-ing since the bless-ed Sav-ior came And put His  
 2. By His grace He'll keep us in the bright and nar-row way, He'll safe-ly  
 3. You can preach a ser-mon in a might-y lit-tle song, Then sing His

seal, and put His seal up-on my soul, up-on my soul; With glad-ness  
 lead, He'll safe-ly lead us to the goal, the shin-ing goal; Then let us  
 praise, yes, sing His praise, His love ex-tol, His love ex-tol; Go out and

tell the won-drous sto-ry, mag-ni-fy His ho-ly name, O  
 hon-or, praise, and serve Him bet-ter ev-ry pass-ing day,  
 lead the lost to Je-sus, help to cheer the wea-ry throng, O let the

## FINE CHORUS

let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll. O let the hal-  
 O let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll, for-ev-er roll.  
 hal-le-lu-jahs roll. O let the

le-lu-jahs roll, 'Twill keep you hap-py, free and  
 hal-le-lu-jahs roll, 'Twill keep you hap-py, free and

# Let the Hallelujahs Roll

D. S.

whole; Lift up your voice, in praise re-joice,  
 whole, yes, free and whole; Lift up your voice, in praise re-joice,

No. 55

## The Land of Song

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J. C.

in "Highest Praise"

Jeffie Cook

1. Soon the day will dawn when this life is gone, And we know 'twill not be long;  
 2. In the land of bliss, fair - er far than this, There is joy we've nev-er known;  
 3. I will walk in sight of the great Lovelight, It will keep me safe from wrong;

Here no more to roam, I am go-ing home, To the land of joy and song.  
 Not a storm in sight, do our souls af-fright, Perfect peace around the throne.  
 I will wear a smile, sing-ing all the while, Till I reach the land of song.

### CHORUS

O-ver In the land of joy and song, I shall join the an-gel throng;  
 glad throng;

Friends I'll meet, my Sav-ior greet, O-ver in the land of song.  
 Lov-ing sweet song.

## I'm Going Over Yonder

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

E. J.

Elmer Johnson

1. When this short life is o - ver, I know I'll have a home, Somewhere be-  
 2. I'm work-ing for His king-dom, as here I press a - long, Tho' great the  
 3. O won't you come, my broth-er, and go to that good land, Where there can

yond the riv - er, where death can nev - er come; I'm go-ing o - ver yon - der to  
 pain and sor-row, He gives to me a song; And so I'll do His bid-ding till  
 come no sor-row, but joy on ev - ry hand? We'll meet with saints and sag-es, and

be with Christ my King, And with the count-less mil-lions His prais-es ev - er sing.  
 I am called a-bove, Then I shall live for - ev - er where all is peace and love.  
 praises sweet outpour To Christ the bless-ed Sav-ior, the King for ev - er-more.

D.S.—To be with Christ for-ev - er in that sweet home a-bove.

**CHORUS**

I'm go - ing o - ver yon - der when work is o'er,  
 I'm go - ing, go-ing work is o'er,

To meet the man - y loved ones who've gone be - fore;  
 To meet a - gain gone be - fore;



# I'm Going Over Yonder

D. S.

I'm go - - ing o - ver yon-der, where all is love,  
I'm go - ing, go - ing all is love,

No. 57

## Praising My Savior

J. A. C.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

J. A. Collier

1. Won-der - ful Sav-ior sent from a-bove Bringing to us His gift of pure  
2. Keep me dear Je - sus clos-er to Thee; Make my life pure and sin - less and

love, Mak - ing His light for - ev - er to shine, Point - ing the lost to  
free, Help me to cheer each pil - grim a - long, Guide ev - 'ry thought and

D.S.- Till we at last the

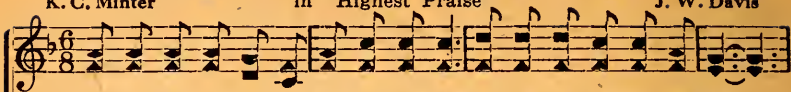
FINE CHORUS

glo-ry di-vine. Praise our Sav-ior, praise to Jesus, Prais-ing Him  
keep me from wrong. Praising my Lord, Savior and King,  
vict'ry have won.

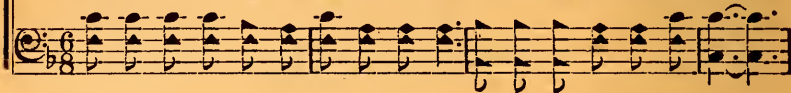
D. S.

for the gift of His Son; Praising our Sav - ior, praise His dear name,  
bless-ed Sav-ior,

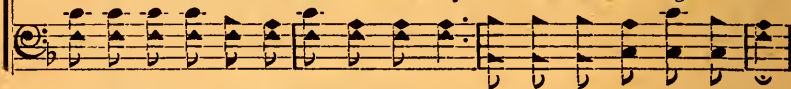
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 K. C. Minter in "Highest Praise" J. W. Davis



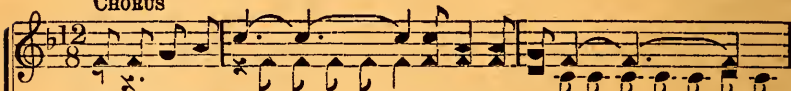
1. Footprints be-fore me on life's path I see, Lead-ing me on to the goal;
2. Num-ber-less joys are a-wait-ing me there, When with the saved I shall stand,
3. Fa-ther in heav-en, O lead me, I pray, Safe in the path they have trod;



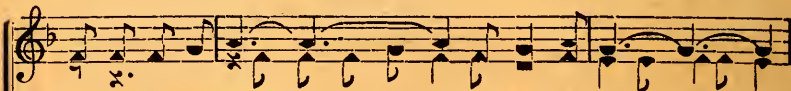
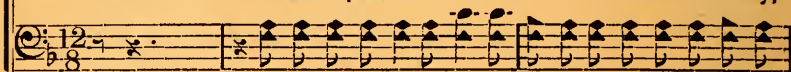
Loved ones in glo-ry are wait-ing for me, Com-fort this gives to my soul.  
 In the re-un-ion where com-eth no care—Joys that the Fa-ther has planned.  
 Nev-er to fal-ter and nev-er to stray From the road lead-ing to God.



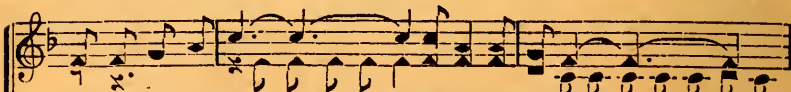
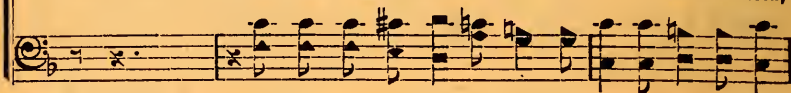
## CHORUS



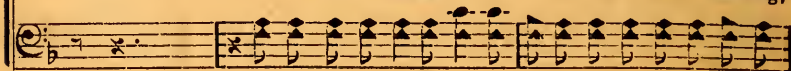
I want to press on to that fair ci-ty,  
 I want to press on that beau-ti-ful ci-ty,



Where loved ones with Christ I shall be-hold;  
 Where loved ones with Christ I shall be-hold;



O I would not miss that wondrous meeting,  
 O I would not miss that wonderful meeting,



# I Want to Press On

And un - end - ing life And un - end - ing life of joy un - told. of joy un - told.

No. 59

## Blessed Be the Name

H. C. F.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

H. C. Finley

1. Bless-ed be the name of Christ the Savior, He redeemed my soul from sin;  
2. On the cru-el cross His side was riv-en, There He died for you and me;  
3. Wand'ring one, He of - fers you sal - va - tion, Will you not be - fore Him bow?

All who will may share His lov-ing fa - vor, Have a - bid-ing peace with-in.  
There's no oth-er name in earth or heav-en That will make the sin-ner free.  
He will free your soul from condemnation, Trust His grace to save you now.

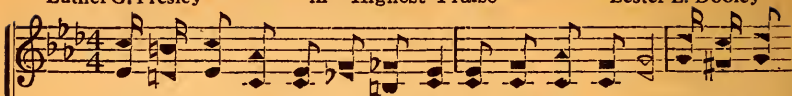
### Chorus

Bless-ed be the name, the Savior's name, Un- to Him the an - gels bow;

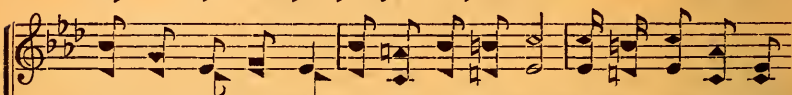
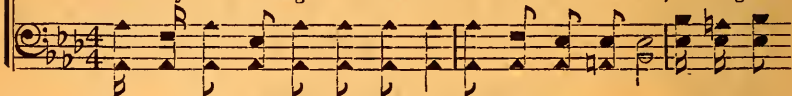
Bless-ed be the name, the ho - ly name, O ac - cept His par-don now.

## Jesus Needs You

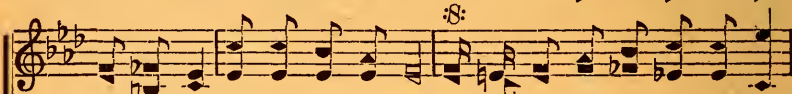
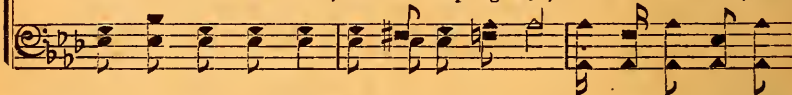
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise" Lester L. Dooley



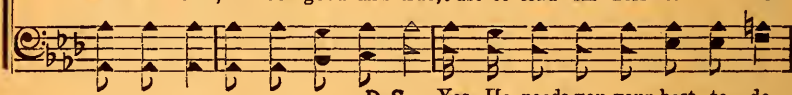
1. Car - ry a bless - ing in your heart Ev - 'ry - where you go, Since you have  
 2. Car - ry the mes - sage of His love O - ver all the land, Pointing the



set your life a - part, Je - sus loves you so; Man - y are lonesome,  
 lost to Him a - bove, Lend a help - ing hand; Heaven was made, so



sad and blue, On life's rug - ged way, Long - ing to have a friend like you  
 we are told, For the good and true, Just to lead sin - ners to the fold

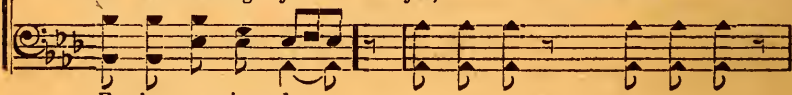


D. S.— Yes, He needs you your best to do

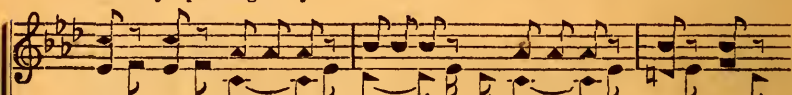
## FINE CHORUS



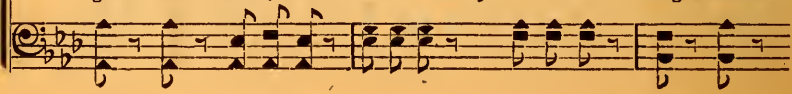
Ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Yes, O yes, Je - sus needs  
 He is need - ing you. O yes, Je - sus needs Your



Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.



Light for Him to shine, Tru - ly He needs your voice Sing of  
 light for Him to shine, And He needs your voice To sing of love di -





# Jesus Needs You

D. S.

love di-vine; Yes, He needs you to work While on earth you stay,  
vine; He needs you to work While here on earth you stay,

## No. 61 Just Take It to Jesus in Love

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Mrs. F. M. Dykes in "Highest Praise"

John O. Beall

1. When you are dis-couraged and lone-ly, When sorrow's dark mantle you wear,  
2. When skies show but shadow and bleak-ness, Your Lord's precious promises plead;  
3. Does age, with its ills, o-ver-take you? Does no one seem left you to care?  
4. Of sin should the spir-it con-vict you, And al-most you sink in de-spair,

There's comfort and strength, if you on-ly Will take it to Je-sus in prayer.  
His strength is made perfect in weakness, His grace will sup-ply all your need.  
Your Sav-ior will nev-er for-sake you— Just seek His dear presence in prayer.  
Let faith to your one Hope di-rect you, Just take it 'to Je-sus in prayer.

### Chorus

D.S.— Just take it to Je-sus in prayer.

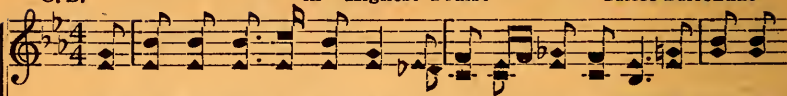
No mat-ter what test-ing as-sail you, No mat-ter what

bur-dens you bear; There's one Friend who nev-er will fail you;

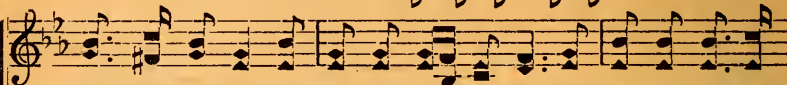
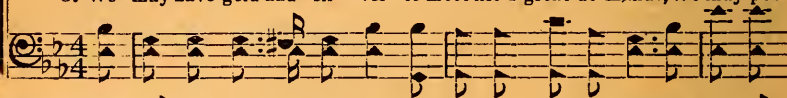
## Our Greatest Need

From a sermon by Rev. Judson Jones  
 Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 in "Highest Praise" Carlos Barrentine

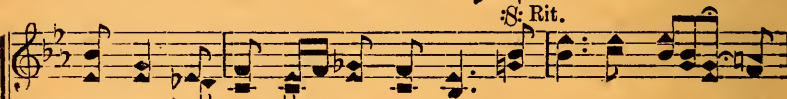
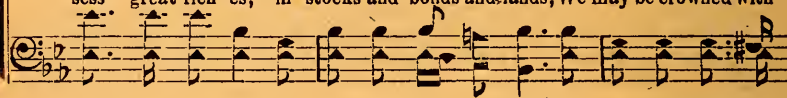
C. B.



1. All we like sheep have wan-dered a - far from God and right, Each one has
2. We've sold our lives to Sa - tan, the same as those of old, We've turned our
3. We may have gold and sil - ver to meet life's great de-mands, We may pos-

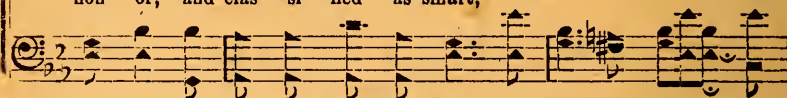


turned his own way, to depths of sin and blight; We dis - o - bey the  
 back on Je - sus, our hearts have grown so cold; Our lives are sad and  
 sess great rich - es, in stocks and bonds and lands; We may be crowned with

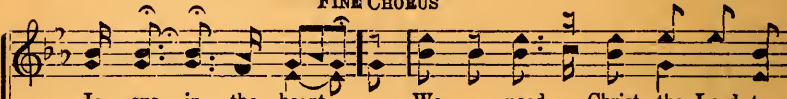


8: Rit.

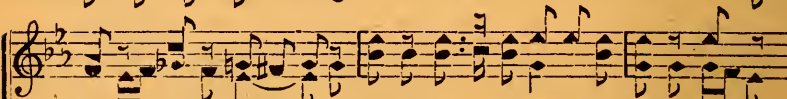
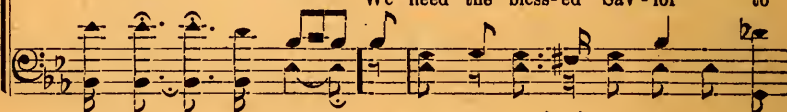
Fa - ther, we nev - er do our part,  
 lone - ly, since from Him we're a - part, Our great - est need is  
 hon - or, and clas - si - fied as smart,



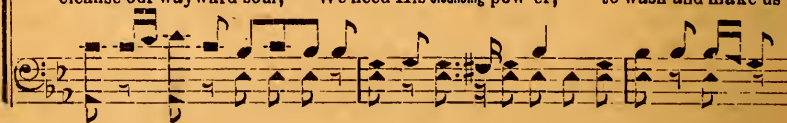
## FINE CHORUS



Je - sus in the heart. We need Christ the Lord, to  
 We need the bless - ed Sav - ior to



cleanse our sin-sick soul, We need His great pow'r, to wash and  
 cleanse our wayward soul, We need His cleansing pow - er, to wash and make us



# Our Greatest Need

D. S.

make us whole; Come to - day, my friend, bid sin and fear de-part,  
whole; O come to-day, my brother, bid sin and fear de-part,

No. 63

## Don't You Want to Go?

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

C. B.

in "Highest Praise"

Carlos Barrentine

1. There's a place called heaven far - a - cross the foam, Mansions will be giv-en,  
2. There's a home in glo - ry just a - cross the sea, Lis - ten to this sto - ry,  
3. An - gels now are wait-ing, head-ing for the sky, Get your passport read-y,

we shall nev - er roam, We will be so hap - py, Je - sus tells us so,  
built for you and me; When our days are o - ver here on earth be - low,  
we must say good - by; We are bound for glo - ry from this world be - low,

D.S.—We'll be with the Sav - ior, fac - es all a - glow,

FINE CHORUS

To this home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?  
To this home of splendor, don't you want to go? Don't you won't to go  
Come a-long my brother, don't you want to go?

Come a-long my brother, don't you want to go?

D.S.

where the streets are gold? in glory, Where the stream of life flow and we'll ne'er grow old, sweet story;



R. R. C.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

Robert R. Christian

1. There's a ci - ty up in glo - ry O - ver there be - yond the blue,  
2. As you trav - el up that high - way, Christ the Lord is guid - ing you,  
3. In that ci - ty up in glo - ry There your Mas - ter lives for aye,

And the walls are built of jas - per, Christ pre - pared it all for you;  
He is read - y and so will - ing, He will safe - ly help you thru -  
If you trav - el on God's high - way You will reach that land some day;

There's a road to that fair ci - ty Lead - ing straight to glo - ry land,  
Keep your eyes beamed ev - er up - ward, Fol - low where the Lord has planned;  
Let Him guide you to that coun - try O - ver on that gold - en strand,

As you trav - el to that ci - ty, Go hand in hand.  
Please ac - cept the bless - ed gos - pel,  
As you trav - el to that ci - ty, with the Sav - ior hand in hand.

D.S. - As you trav - el to that ci - ty,

## Chorus

There's a ci - ty o - ver you - der In the bless - ed glo - ry land,  
Ci - ty fair o - ver there In bright glo - ry land,



# There's a Gity

As we trav-el on the jour-ney, Let us heed the Lord's command;  
Trav-el here, nev-er fear, di-vine command;

D. S.

Christ prepared it for the faith-ful Who would join the an-gel band,  
Made for you, all the true, Join the an-gel band,

No. 65

## O Lord, Remember Me

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
W. E. H. in "Highest Praise" Walter E. Howell

1. Dear Lord, from whom all bless-ings flow, I lift my heart to Thee,  
2. When pain, dis-ease and pierc-ing grief, This fee-ble bod-y see,  
3. And when my days are numbered here, And from this world I flee,

8:

FINE

In all my trou-bles here be-low, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.  
Grant peace, O Lord, and kind re-lief, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.  
May Thy rich grace dis-pel all fear, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

D.S.—Grant freedom from all doubt to-day, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

Chorus

D. S.

O Lord, re-mem-ber me, I pray, Till heav-en's gates I see,

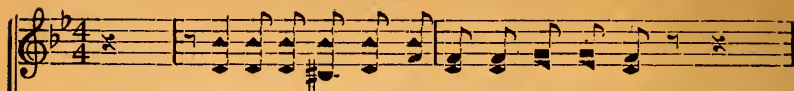
## No. 66

## On the Road to Ganaan's Land

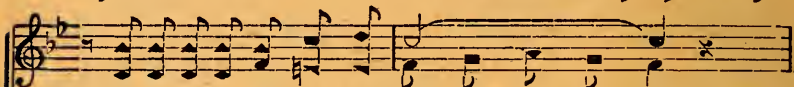
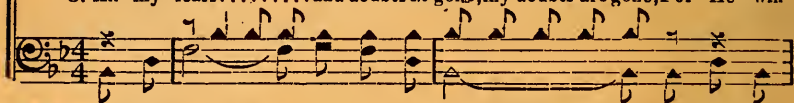
F. E. H.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

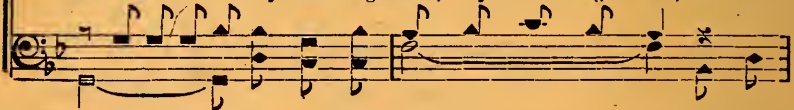
Floyd E. Hunter



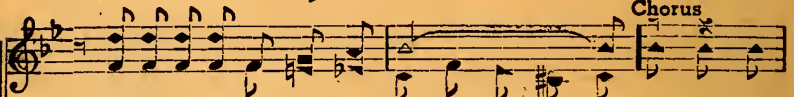
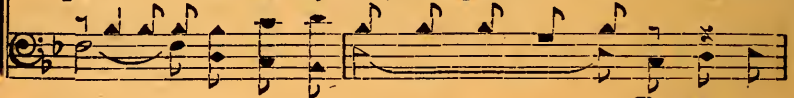
1. I was once.....in bond-age lost, in bond-age lost, But Christ the  
 2. When I looked.....to Him in faith, to Him in faith, He took a-  
 3. All my fears.....and doubts are gone, my doubts are gone, For He will



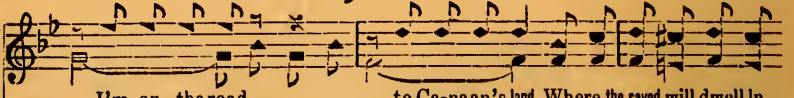
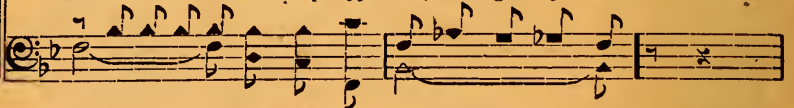
Lord.....de - liv - ered me, de - liv - ered me; On the  
 way.....my sin and shame, my sin and shame; Now I  
 hold.....my trust - ing hand, my trust - ing hand; He will



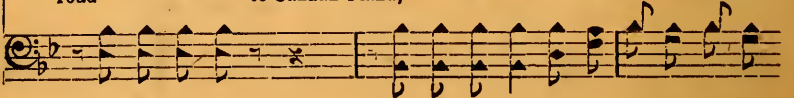
road.....to Ca-naan's land, to Ca - naan's land, I walk with  
 sing.....glad praise to Him, glad praise to Him, And hon - or  
 guide.....me safe - ly home, He'll guide me home, To Ca-naan's



Him.....who set me free, who set me free.  
 give.....to His great name, His ho - ly name.  
 fair.....and hap - py land, the glo - ry land. I'm on the



I'm on the road to Ca-naan's land, Where the saved will dwell in  
 road to Canaan's land,



# On the Road to Ganaan's Land



peace for ev - er - more;  
for ev - er - more; By faith I hold the Sav - ior's



the Savior's hand, He will guide me to fair Canaan's shore,  
hand, on - ward fair Canaan's shore.

No. 67

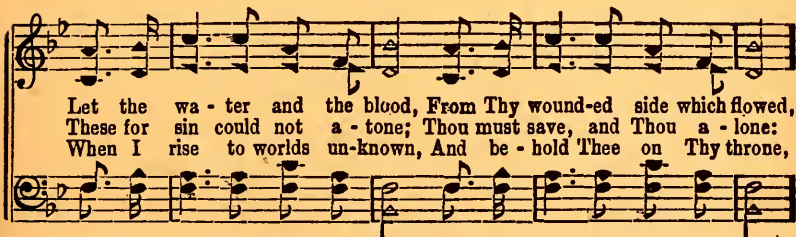
## Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

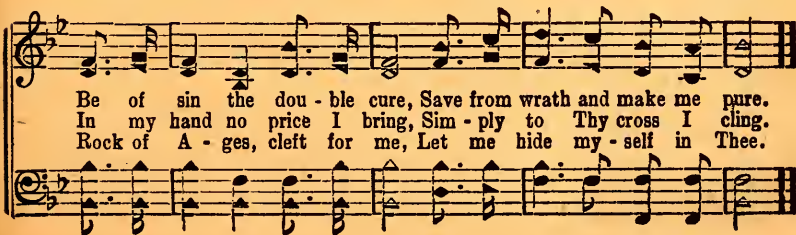
Thomas Hastings



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;  
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guage know,  
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

## Come Sing With Me

To Landis (N. C.) Baptist Church. L. W.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise" Lester Williams

1. They tell me of a beau-ti-ful ci - ty just a - cross the way, It  
 2. We don't have long to la - bor for Je - sus in this world be - low Be-  
 3. They say a crown of glo - ry is wait - ing for His chil - dren there In

was pre - pared for all the pure and free, the pure and free; And  
 fore He calls us to e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty; He  
 that sweet home where sor - row can - not be, can nev - er be; He

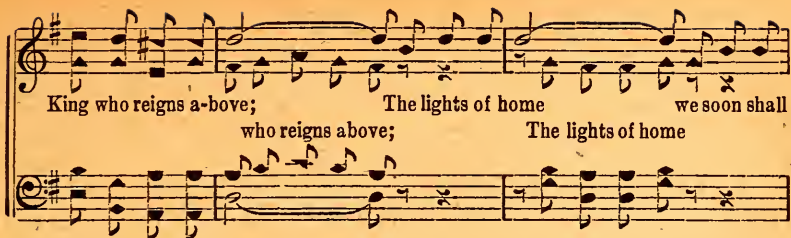
if we hope to share in its glo - ry we must trust and pray,  
 wants us to be read - y to meet Him some glad day, you know, So  
 wants us to be plead - ing with sin - ners His great love to share,

CHRORUS  
 Christians come a - long and sing with me. Come sing with  
 come sing with me.

me the songs of love And let us praise the  
 Come sing with me the songs of love And let us praise



# Come Sing With Me



King who reigns a-bove;      The lights of home      we soon shall  
    who reigns above;      The lights of home



see,      So Christians come      a-long and sing with me.  
    we soon shall see,      So Christians come      come sing with me.

## No. 69

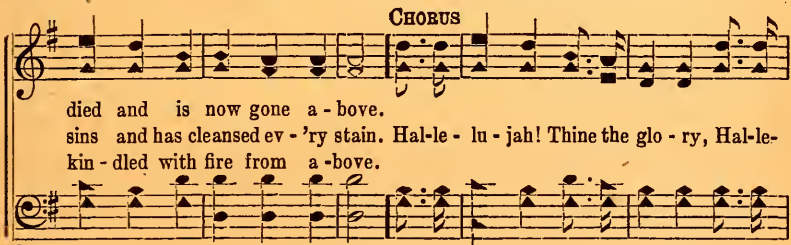
## Revive Us Again

Wm. Mackay

J. J. Husband



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 3. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -



**CHORUS**  
 died and is now gone a - bove.  
 sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



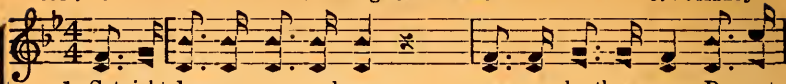
lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

## Pray, My Brother, Pray

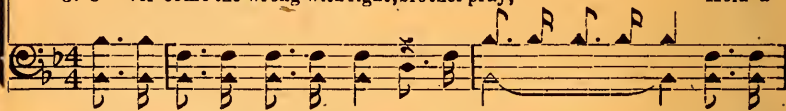
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

J. R. H.

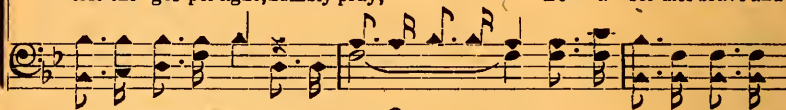
J. R. Haney



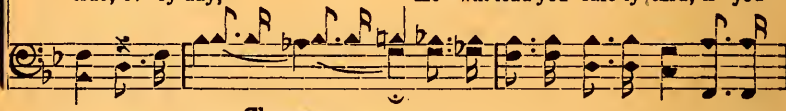
1. Get right down up- on your knees, pray, my broth-er pray, Do not  
 2. In true prayer there's healing pow'r, Need-ed  
 3. O - ver-come the wrong with right, brother pray, Hold a



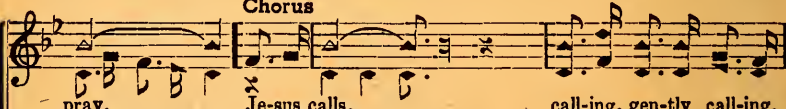
long-er take your ease, pray, yes, humbly pray; Ask the Lord your way to  
 strength for ev'ry hour, Lest a-way from God you  
 loft the gos-pel light, humbly pray; Be a sol-dier brave and



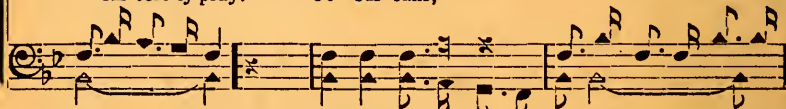
lead, call Him ev - 'ry day, He'll sup-ply your ev-'ry need, if you  
 roam, You are safe, what-e'er may come, if you  
 true, ev-'ry day, He will lead you safe-ly thru, if you



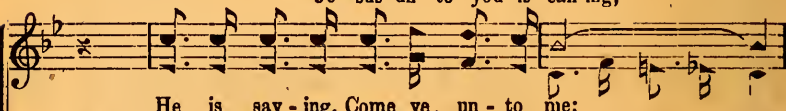
## Chorus



pray. Je-sus calls, call-ing, gen-tly call-ing,  
 sin-cere-ly pray. Je - sus calls,



Je - sus un - to you is call-ing,



He is say - ing, Come ye un - to me; come un - to me;  
 Say - ing, Come



# Pray, My Brother, Pray

He is al - - - ways read-y, wait-ing,  
He is al - ways read - y, al - ways read - y, wait-ing,

Rit.  
From your sin to make you free.  
From your sin to cleanse and He'll make you free.

## No. 71

## I Shall Be Happy There

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

O. B. D.

O. B. Dooley

1. I want to live for Christ the Lord, As I go on my way;  
2. Tho oft I meet with sor-rows here, And heav-y bur-dens bear,  
3. When all my la - bor here is done, The joys of heav'n I'll share;

FINE  
I want to hear the joy-ous word, "Well done, my child," that day.  
My Lord will wipe a - way all tears—I shall be hap-py there.  
With saint-ed loved ones 'round the throne, I shall be hap-py there.

D.S.—Where joy bells ring, glad prais-es sing, I shall be hap-py there.  
CHORUS D.S.

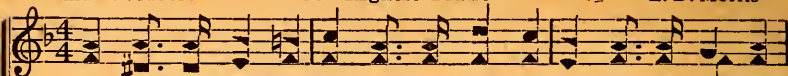
I shall be hap-py there, The joys of heav-en share;  
o - ver there, I shall share;

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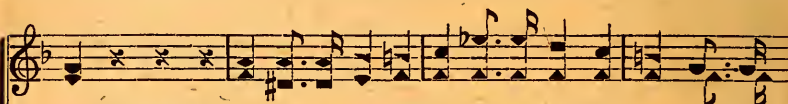
Samuel E. Moore

in "Highest Praise"

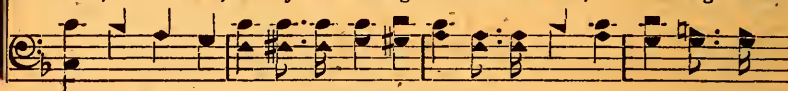
L. D. Morris



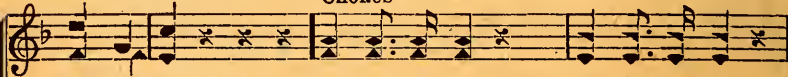
1. Hark! 'tis the voice of Je - sus the Lord, En-treat - ing us, one and
2. Do not de - lay, the Mas - ter a - waits, He asks you to give your
3. Souls now are dy - ing far from the light, The good news they have not



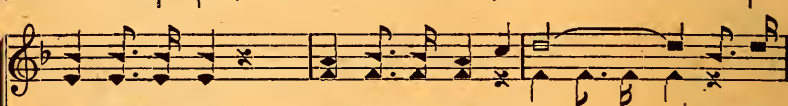
all, to serve Him! Help take the gospel to ev - 'ry land, O fail not to  
best, come quick - ly; Al - ways He will sup - ply ev - 'ry need, And help us to  
heard, of Je - sus; Car - ry the ti - dings o'er all the earth, Pro - claim - ing His



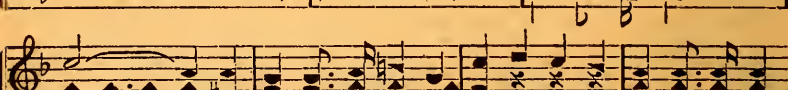
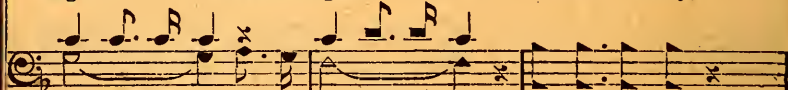
## CHORUS



heed His call, He's wait - ing. Go while 'tis day, go while 'tis day,  
stand each test, O trust Him.  
ho - ly word with courage. Go while 'tis day, For



Night draw - eth nigh, night draw - eth nigh; O do not de -  
night draw - eth nigh; Do not de - lay,



lay, Go trust - ing the Lord on high, look upward; Fields now are white,  
do not de - lay, Fields





# Jesus Calls for Workers

fields now are white, Work-ers are few, work-ers are few; So  
now are white, And the work - - - ers are few;

come join the band, ye chil-dren of light, For Je- sus is need-ing you.  
need-ing you.

No. 73

## The Father Is Calling

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Raymond D. Allen in "Highest Praise" W. L. Hendrix

1. The Lord looked down from heaven, He looked on the sons of man,  
2. To - day on us He's looking, And bidding us to Him pray;  
3. The Sav - ior died on Calv'ry, Sal - va - tion to bring to man;

To see if there were an - y Who un - der - stood His great plan.  
O sin - ner, won't you hear Him, And turn from your sin to - day?  
O heed the warn - ing giv - en, No long - er re - ject His plan.

D. S. - O hear Him, and o - bey Him, Pre - pare for the home a - bove.

CHORUS D. S.

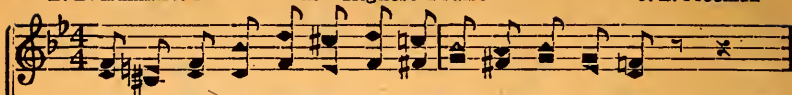
The Fa - ther is call - ing from heav - en, He's call - ing in tones of love;

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

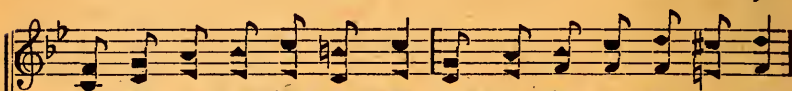
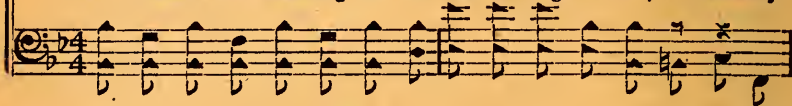
B. B. Edmiston

in "Highest Praise"

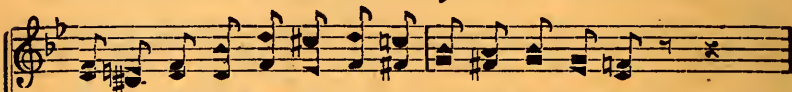
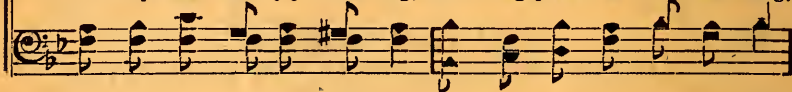
J. L. Freeman



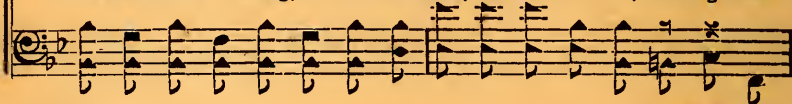
1. Love in ten-der-ness has lift-ed shad-ows from my eyes, In mer-cy  
 2. Love-ly flow-ers I can see that beau-ti-fy the road, I hear the  
 3. All the world is wear-ing now for me a bright-er hue, And sweet-ly



Je-sus rolled the clouds a-way, turned my night to gold-en day;  
 mu-sic of the sing-ing rills, see His might in lift-ed hills;  
 in my heart the joy bells ring, chim-ing prais-es to the King;

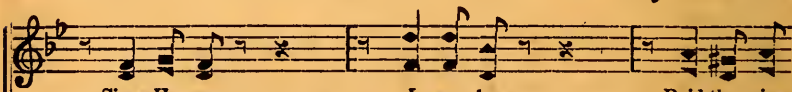
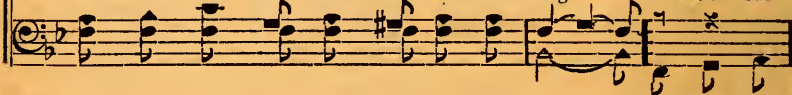


Now, as nev-er known be-fore, a ra-diance glide the skies, Un-to me  
 In His bless-ed pres-ence light-er grows the heav-y load, He came and  
 More and more I long, in hum-ble-ness, His work to do, The high-est

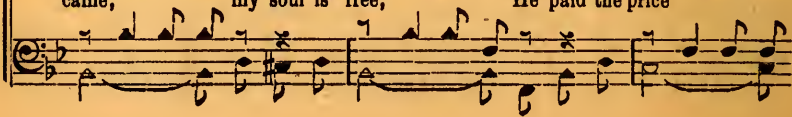


## CHORUS

Je-sus came, and close to Him I'll stay.  
 now His won-drous peace my spir-it fills.  
 hon-or to His name I want to bring. Since Je-sus



Since He came, I am free, Paid the price,  
 came, my soul is free, He paid the price



# Since Jesus Came

Cal - va - ry; I will sing,  
on Cal - va - ry; I want to sing and praise His  
name, The joy bells ring Joy bells ring since Je - sus came.  
name, with-in my heart since Je - sus came.

No. 75

## Go Work for Jesus Today

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

F. R.

Fred Rich

1. The Mas-ter is call-ing for workers true, O broth-er hast-en I pray;  
2. A - waken, dear comrade, and heed the call, Go help to gath-er the grain;  
3. O let us be working while it is day, 'Till comes the setting of sun;

**FINE**  
The har-vest is ripe and the reap-ers few, Go work for Je - sus to-day.  
The mes-sage is ring-ing to one and all, The gos-pel ti-dings pro-claim.  
If we are found faithful, we'll hear Him say, Well done, the life crown you've won.

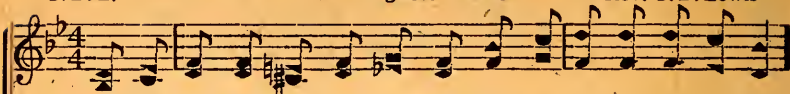
D.S.—The har-vest is ripe and the reap-ers few, Go work for Je - sus to-day.

Chorus

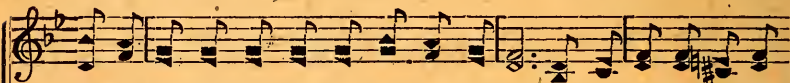
D. S.

Go work for Je - sus to-day, In sin no long-er de-lay;

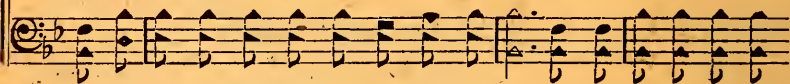




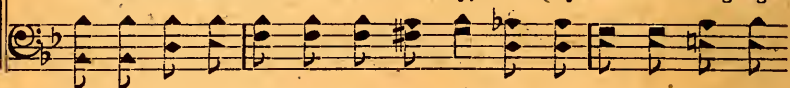
1. When my soul was lost in dark-ness and I groped a-long in sin,
2. Tho sin's shad-ows gath-er 'round me, I will nei-ther faint nor fear,
3. At the pearl-y gates in glo-ry loved ones once a-gain I'll see,



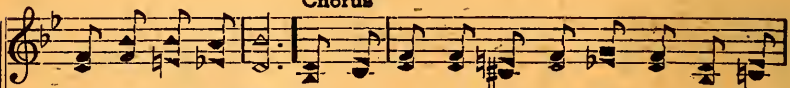
Much dis-tress and hope-less-ness a-round me spread; When by faith I trust-ed  
Faith in Him will keep me safe till life is o'er; He has prom-ised to be  
And my Sav-ior with a smile of love and grace; When this life is o-ver



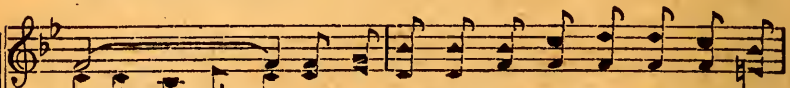
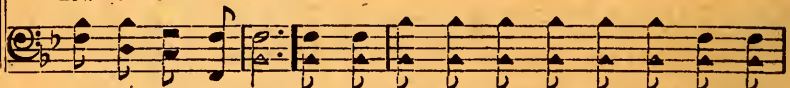
Je'-sus, by His love He took me in, He sup-plied my deep-est  
with me, I can feel His pres-ence near, Praise Him for re-mit-ting  
I shall dwell with Him e-ter-nal-ly, In my heart I'm long-ing



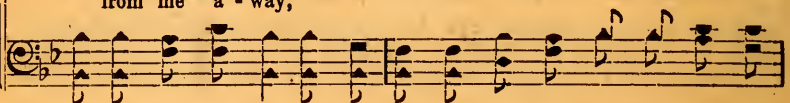
## Chorus



need, and dark-ness fled.  
love that will re-store. It was love that drove the shad-ows all a-  
now to see His face.



way, It was love that turned my dis-mal night to  
from me a-way,





# It Was Love

day; And I know His love will lead me to that home,  
to gold-en day; e-ter-nal home,

Where the clouds of sin and sor-row nev-er come.  
they nev-er come.

## No. 77 The Secret Place of my Soul

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Highest Praise" V. O. Fossett

1. When the path is drear there is naught to fear, And the storm waves roar and roll,  
2. All my doubts are past, I am saved at last, I am un-der His con-trol,  
3. He is by my side, what so e'er be-tide Pressing on-ward to the goal,

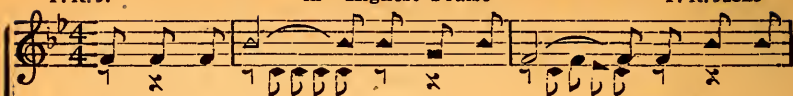
There is peace and rest, noth-ing can mo-lest,  
He is there to share, ev-'ry cross I bear, In the se-cret place of my  
He a-bides with me, keeps me pure and free,

D.S.-There's a joy-ful song, ring-ing all day long,

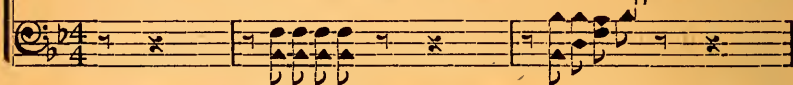
FINE CHORUS

D.S.

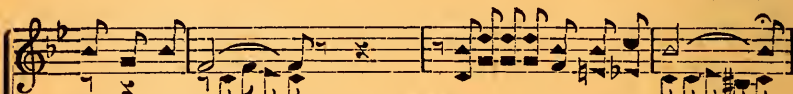
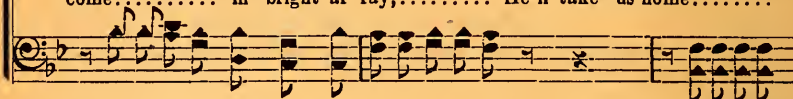
soul. In the se-cret place of my soul, I am now redeemed and whole,  
ransomed soul. ransomed soul,



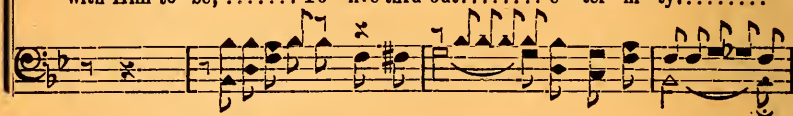
1. Up - on the cross ..... the Sav - ior died, ..... Be - tween two  
 2. O hear His call ..... Come un - to me, ..... Take up thy  
 3. And on that day, ..... the judg - ment day, ..... When He shall



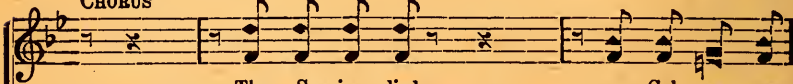
- thieves ..... was cru - ci - fied; ..... They pierced His side .....  
 cross ..... and fol - low me; ..... Let all who will .....  
 come ..... in bright ar - ray; ..... He'll take us home .....



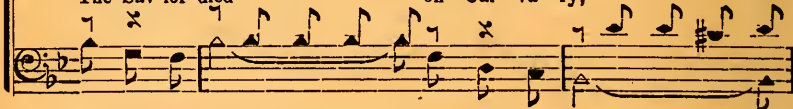
- there on the tree, ..... He paid the debt ..... for you and me .....  
 with - out de - lay, ..... Ac - cept His grace ..... be saved to - day .....  
 with Him to be, ..... To live thru - out ..... e - ter - ni - ty .....



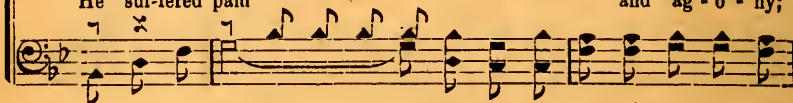
## CHORUS



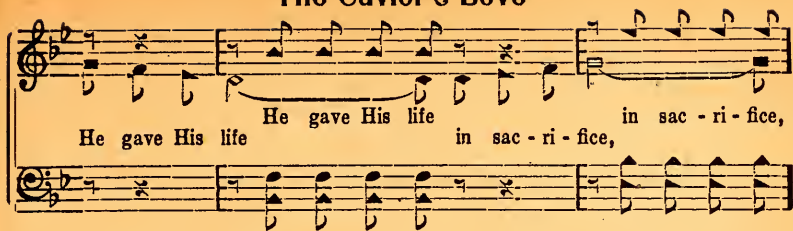
- The Sav - ior died on Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry,  
 The Sav - ior died on Cal - va - ry,



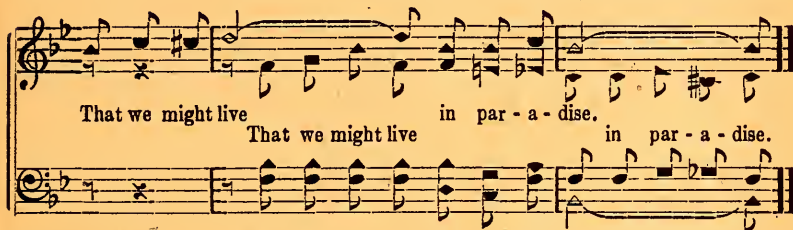
- He suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny; and ag - o - ny;  
 He suf - fered pain



# The Savior's Love



He gave His life He gave His life in sac - ri - fice, in sac - ri - fice,

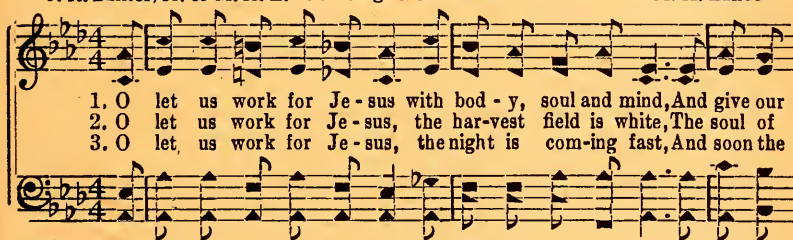


That we might live That we might live in par - a - dise. in par - a - dise.

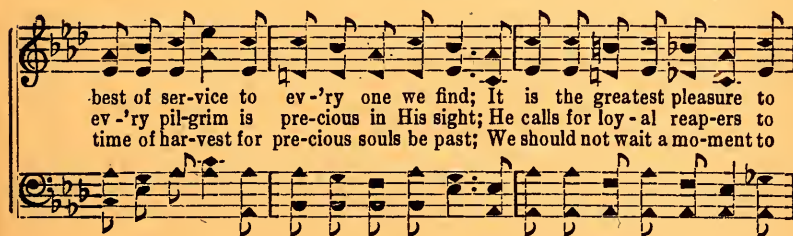
No. 79

## 0 Let Us Work for Jesus

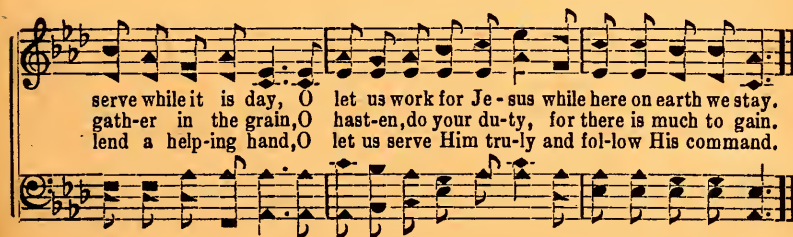
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. & M. H. L. in "Highest Praise" M. H. Lance



1. O let us work for Je - sus with bod - y, soul and mind, And give our  
2. O let us work for Je - sus, the har - vest field is white, The soul of  
3. O let us work for Je - sus, the night is com - ing fast, And soon the



best of ser - vice to ev - 'ry one we find; It is the greatest pleasure to  
ev - 'ry pil - grim is pre - cious in His sight; He calls for loy - al reap - ers to  
time of har - vest for pre - cious souls be past; We should not wait a mo - ment to



serve while it is day, O let us work for Je - sus while here on earth we stay.  
gath - er in the grain, O hast - en, do your du - ty, for there is much to gain.  
lend a help - ing hand, O let us serve Him tru - ly and fol - low His command.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

L. G. P.

Luther G. Presley



1. There's a home of wondrous beau-ty just be-yond the shades of night,  
2. I am lay-ing up my treasures where they can-not fade a-way,  
3. There will be no fare-wells spo-ken, not a tear to dim the eye,



That land they say no-bod-y will grow old;  
In that land they say



God has made it all so love-ly for the soul's en-rap-tured sight,  
When my bless-ed Lord shall call me I am go-ing there to stay,  
Won't that be a glad re-un-ion yon-der in the by and by,



Gold of sun-set beau-ty will un-fold.  
Just be-yond the gold of sun-set heav-en's

## CHORUS



Be-yond sun-set. God's to-mor-row,  
Just be-yond the sun-set we'll live in God's to-mor-row,



# Beyond the Gold of Sunset

End-less joy Great joy is wait-ing we are told;  
is wait-ing for the faith-ful we are told;

Shades are near Hope ap-pear,  
When the eve-ning shad-ows lin-ger near, my Star of Hope will then ap-pear,

Gold of sun-set beau-ty will un-fold.  
Just be-yond the gold of sun-set heav-en's

No. 81

He Knows

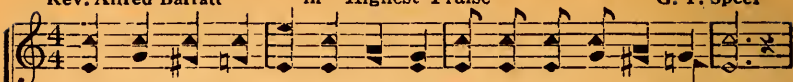
G. W. Lyon

*With expression*

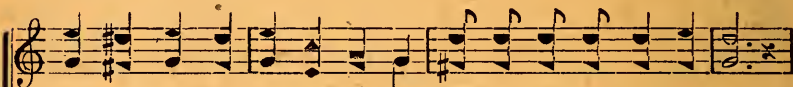
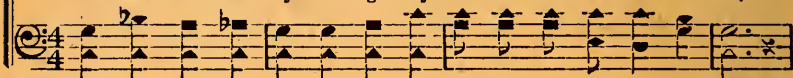
1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The end-less striv-ings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

*Hum.* .....

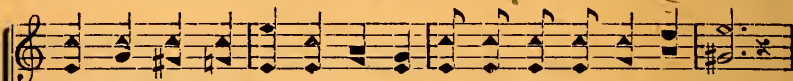
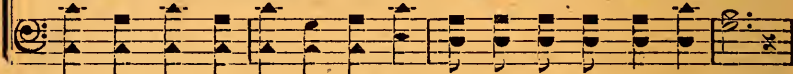
The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.  
The wounds the world has nev-er seen,  
Of dark de-spair, we pause and shrink,  
We still can bear it feel-ing this, He knows, He knows.



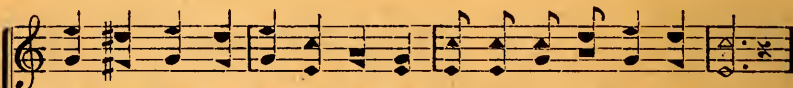
1. Let us walk the roy - al high-way With the Sav - ior as our Guide,
2. Let us walk the roy - al high-way Keep - ing faith as on we go,
3. Let us walk the roy - al high-way With the man of Gal - i - lee,



Let us fol - low in His foot-steps Nev - er wan - der from His side;  
Nev - er doubt - ing for a mo - ment In the days of weal or woe;  
Whether days are bright or drear - y We shall not for - sak - en be;



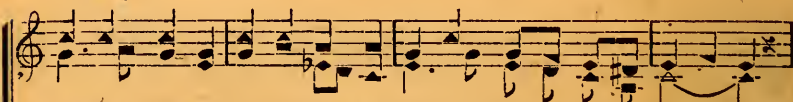
He will guard us and pro - tect us And from e - vil keep us free,  
Tho our path be rough and thorn - y 'Tis the path our Sav - ior trod,  
When the rag - ing storms be - set us We are shel - tered by His love,



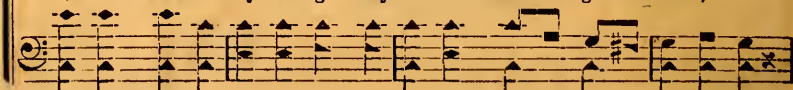
He will lead us and di - rect us Tho un - wor - thy we may be.  
If we walk in glad o - bedience It will bring us home to God.  
Nev - er once will He for - get us Till we reach our home a - bove.



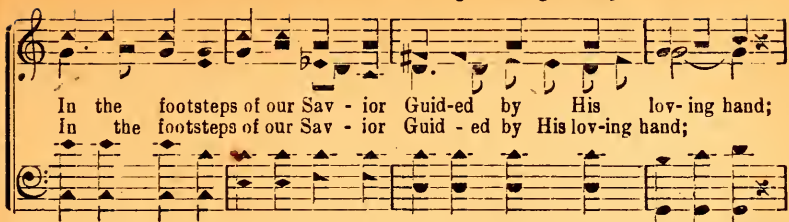
## Chorus



Let us walk the roy - al high-way Till we reach that gold - en strand,  
Let us walk the roy - al high-way Till we reach that golden strand,



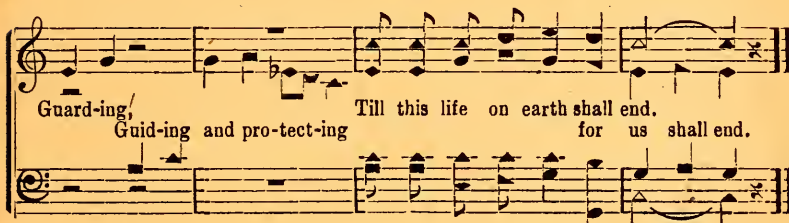
## Let Us Walk the Royal Highway



In the footsteps of our Sav - ior Guid-ed by His lov-ing hand;  
In the footsteps of our Sav - ior Guid - ed by His lov-ing hand;



He will keep us in His keep - ing If we take Him as our Friend,  
He will keep us in His keep - ing If we take Him as our Friend,

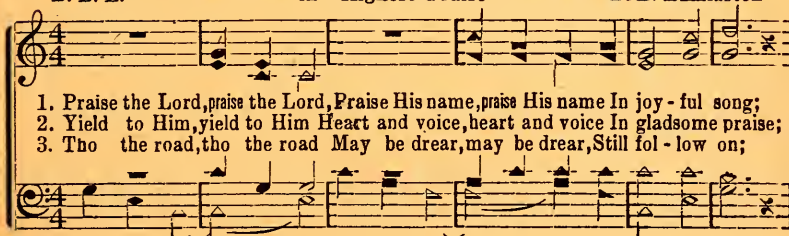


Guard-ing, Till this life on earth shall end.  
Guid-ing and pro-TECT-ing for us shall end.

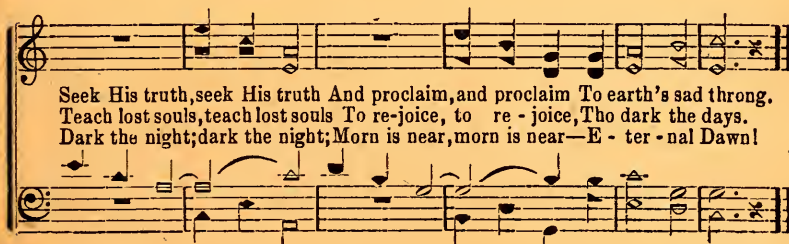
No. 83

## Eternal Dawn

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B. B. E. in "Highest Praise" B. B. Edmiston



1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise His name, praise His name In joy - ful song;
2. Yield to Him, yield to Him Heart and voice, heart and voice In gladsome praise;
3. Tho the road, tho the road May be drear, may be drear, Still fol - low on;



Seek His truth, seek His truth And proclaim, and proclaim To earth's sad throng.  
Teach lost souls, teach lost souls To re-joyce, to re - joyce, Tho dark the days.  
Dark the night; dark the night; Morn is near, morn is near—E - ter - nal Dawn!

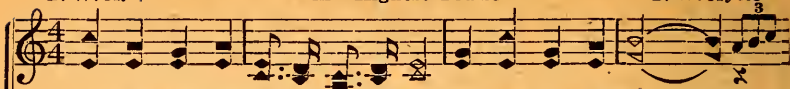
## No. 84

## Join the Savior's Army

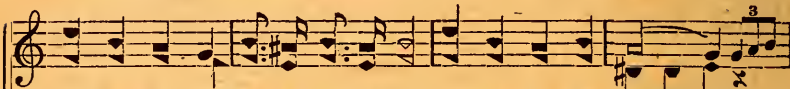
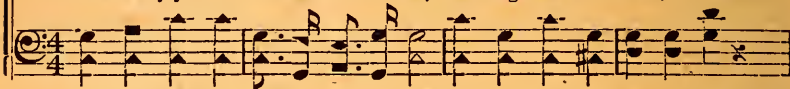
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

B. W. A.

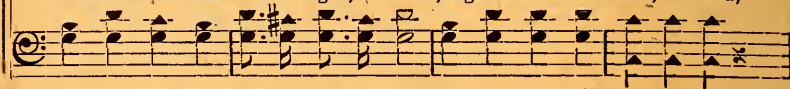
B. W. Ayers



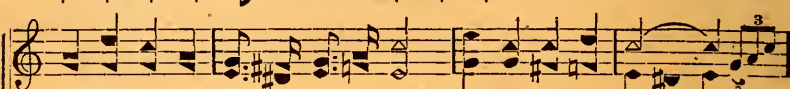
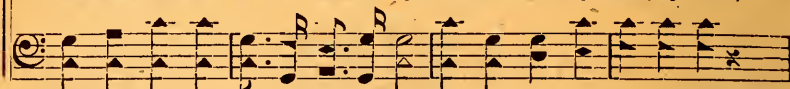
1. On the shin - ing road to glo - ry land, Sol - diers, press - a - long, a - long;
2. All the hordes of Sa - tan will ap - pear, To op - pose our King, our King;
3. What a joy to fol - low here be - low, Heed - ing each command, command:



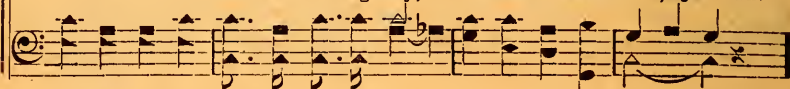
For the Sav - ior take a firm - er stand, O - ver - come the wrong, the wrong;  
E - vil or - ders, peal - ing loud and clear, O'er the land may ring, may ring;  
With Him we shall win the fight, we know, Right will cleanse the land, the land;



Show your faith in Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Spread a - broad His fame, His fame,  
But the host of Je - sus, will be there, Robed in love's ar - ray, ar - ray;  
When the smoke of bat - tle clears a - way, Arms we shall lay down, lay down,



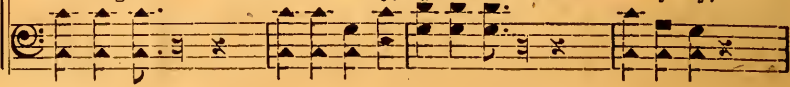
Each command He gives with joy o - bey, Hon - or His great name, His name.  
Ev - 'ry tri - al He will help us bear, Lead - ing all the way, the way.  
In the realms of nev - er - end - ing day, Wear the fadeless crown, bright crown.



## Chorus

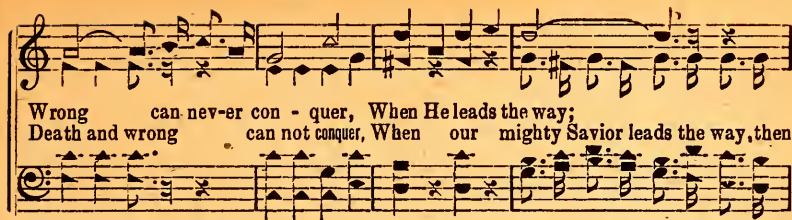


Join the Sav - ior's ar - my, Fight for Him each day;  
Join the great Sav - ior's ar - my, Fight for Him ev - 'ry day;

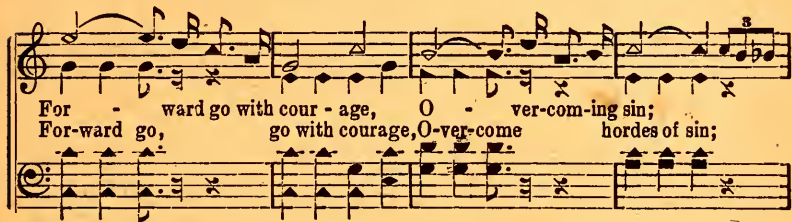




# Join the Savior's Army



Wrong can nev-er con - quer, When He leads the way;  
Death and wrong can not conquer, When our mighty Savior leads the way, then



For - ward go with cour - age, O - ver-com-ing sin;  
For-ward go, go with courage, O-ver-come hordes of sin;



Fol - low-ing our Lead - er Vic - to - ry we'll win.  
Fol-low-ing Christ, our Lead - er, we'll win.

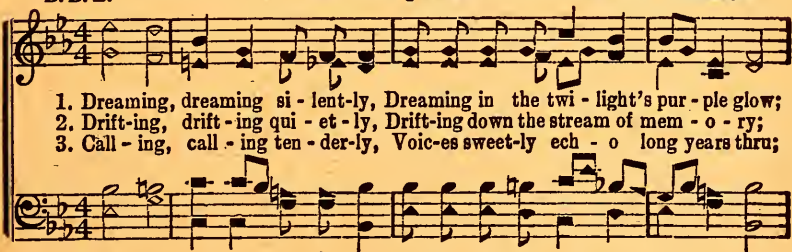
No. 85

## Dreaming

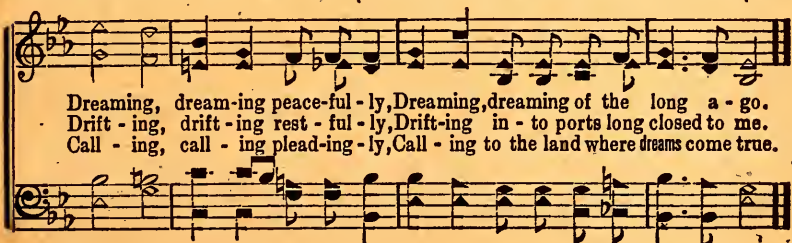
Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Living Grace"

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmiston



1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;  
2. Drift-ing, drift-ing qui - et - ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem - o - ry;  
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech - o long years thru;

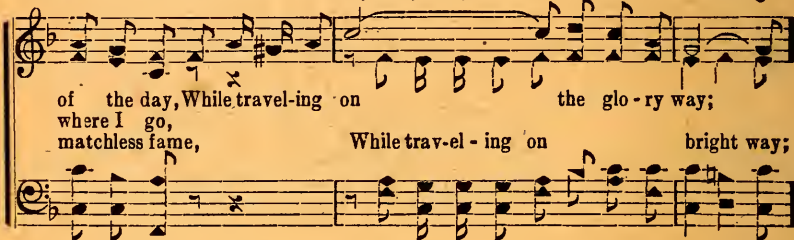


Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.  
Drift - ing, drift-ing rest - ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.  
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

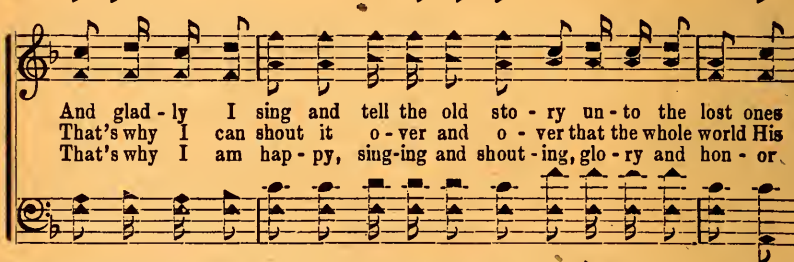
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Adger M. Pace in "Highest Praise" John L. Shrader



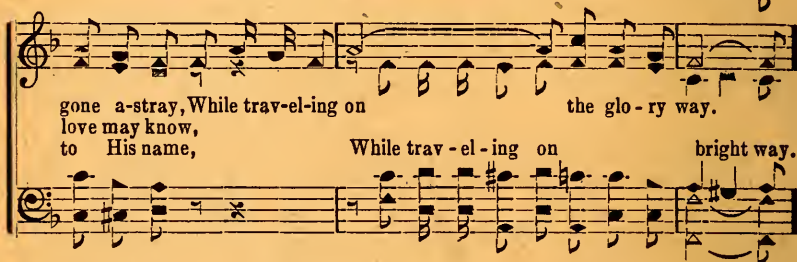
1. I've found a true joy in serv-ing my Sav-ior ev-er-y mo-ment  
 2. I'm find-ing in Him a lov-ing com-pan-ion, guid-ing me ev-'ry-  
 3. His won-der-ful love is keep-ing me hap-py, spread-ing a-broad His



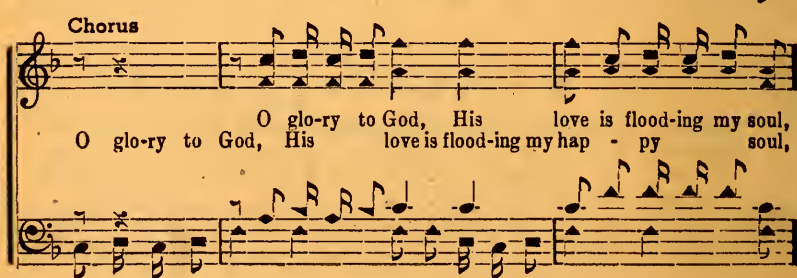
of the day, While trav-el-ing on the glo-ry way;  
 where I go,  
 matchless fame, While trav-el-ing on bright way;



And glad-ly I sing and tell the old sto-ry un-to the lost ones  
 That's why I can shout it o-ver and o-ver that the whole world His  
 That's why I am hap-py, sing-ing and shout-ing, glo-ry and hon-or



gone a-stray, While trav-el-ing on the glo-ry way.  
 love may know,  
 to His name, While trav-el-ing on bright way.



Chorus  
 O glo-ry to God, His love is flood-ing my soul,  
 O glo-ry to God, His love is flood-ing my hap-py soul,

# Traveling On the Glory Way

While trav-el - ing on the glo - ry way;  
While trav-el-ing on the glo - ry land way;

And won-der-ful joy, like bil-lows o-ver me roll,  
And won-der-ful joy, like bil-lows o-ver me roll, yes, roll,

While trav-el - ing on the glo - ry way.  
While trav - el - ing on bright way.

No. 87

## Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

J. B. Coats

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;  
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;  
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

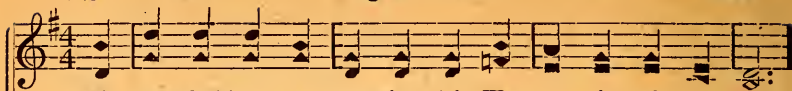
CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a - lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,  
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

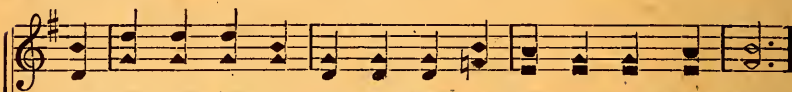
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Ernest N. Edwards in "Highest Praise" V. O. Fossett



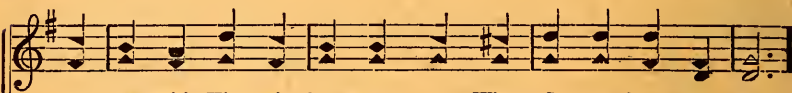
1. My soul shall have a man-sion fair, Way up in glo - ry land;  
 2. My Lord has prom-ised me a crown, If I will faith-ful be;  
 3. My man-sion sure - ly waits a - bove, Some-where be-yond the blue;



When I have left this life of care To join the ran-somed band;  
 I know that when my sun goes down, His bless - ed face I'll see;  
 I pray that I, thru His great love, May share that home with you;



'Twill be true joy for me, I know, On that bright hap - py day,  
 He's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, And soon He'll come a - gain  
 Step out up - on His prom-ise sweet, Ac-cept His par - don free,



I'll rest with Him who loves me so When I get home to stay.  
 To take His cho-sen Bride up there, With Him for aye to reign.  
 Then on that day we'll sure - ly meet Be - side the crys - tal sea.

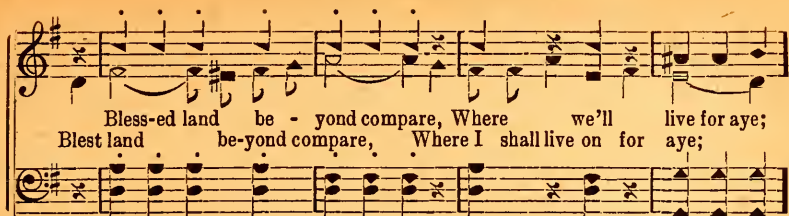
## CHORUS



I shall have a mansion fair Up there some glad day;  
 I'll have a mansion fair In heav-en some hap-py day;



# I'll Have a Mansion



Bless-ed land be - yond compare, Where we'll live for aye;  
Blest land be-yond compare, Where I shall live on for aye;



Sweetest rest at last shall come, All toil will be o'er;  
Sweet rest at last shall come, All la-bor will then be o'er;



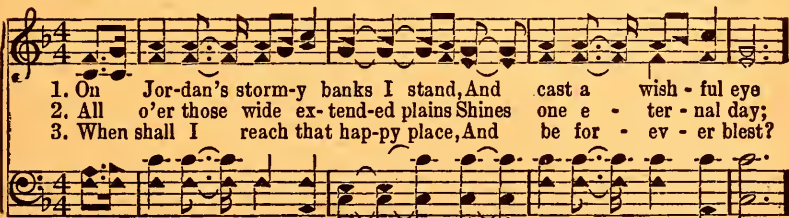
I am long - ing for my home On yon bliss-ful shore.  
I'm long - ing for my home On yon-der e - ter-nal shore.

No. 89

## The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

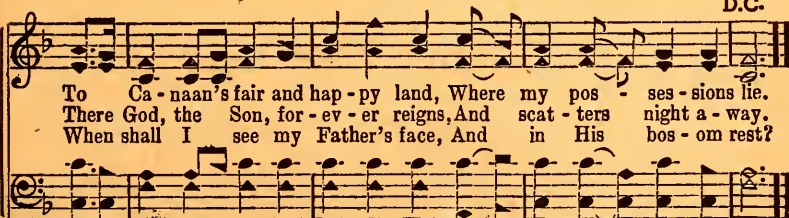
Arr. R. M. McIntosh



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye  
2. All o'er those wide ex - tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;  
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

D.C.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

D.C.



To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.  
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.  
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos - om rest?

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

## Beyond the Evening Star

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 in "Highest Praise" B. B. Edmlaston

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmlaston

1. Here the shin - ing hours of light dis - ap - pear when falls the night, Sor - rows  
 2. When e - ter - nal morn shall break, and from sleep we shall a - wake, We'll go

cast - ing their gloom a - cross the way; But we look by faith di - vine  
 wing - ing our way a - cross the bar; Borne on pin - ions bright of love,

to our cross - ing of the line, And the dawn - ing of bright e - ter - nal day.  
 we shall reach our home a - bove, In the land far be - yond the eve - ning star.

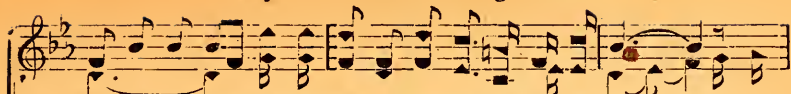
D.S.—Far a - way, be - yond the eve - ning star.

## CHORUS

Far, far out be - yond the eve - ning star,  
 Far a - way, be - yond our last eve - ning star, Pearl - y

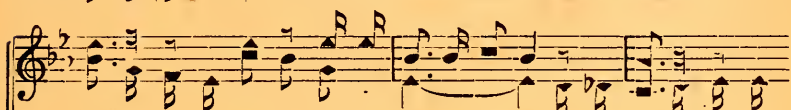
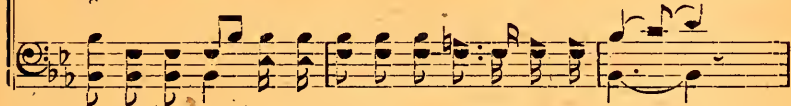
Gates are al - ways stand - ing a - jar; Ho - ly an - gels of light, clad in  
 gates are al - ways stand - ing a - jar; Ho - ly an - gels of

# Beyond the Evening Star

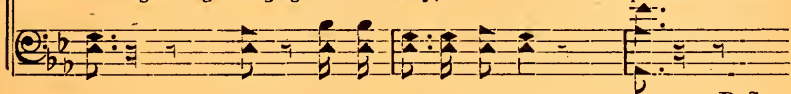


garments of white, Now are beck-on-ing trav-el-ers a-far;  
light

In the



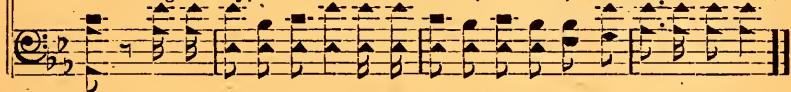
In the morn-ing, winging our way, To the por-tals of e-  
morning we'll go winging our way, To the por-tals of e-



D. S.



the shin-ing por-tals of day, In-to heav-en, our home,  
ter-nal bright day, In-to heaven, our home, where no sorrows can come,



No. 91

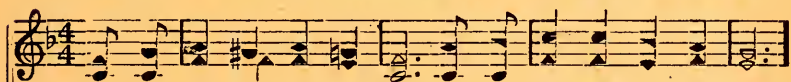
In the Morning

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

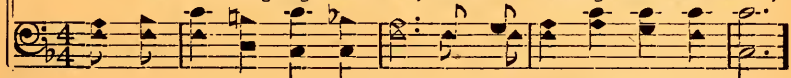
Dott Heaton

in "Lasting Peace"

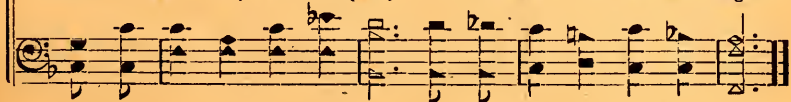
B. B. Edmiston



1. In the morn-ing light will dawn, All the shad-ows will be gone;
2. In the morn-ing when we meet, Friends and loved ones we shall greet;
3. In the morn-ing bright and fair, Heav-en's bless-ings we shall share;

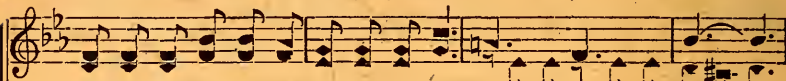
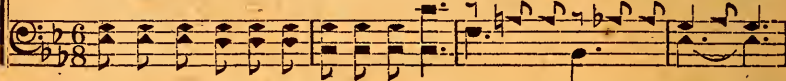


Free from dis-cord, death and strife, We shall en-ter end-less life.  
Un-to Christ, our Lord and King, Bound-less prais-es we shall sing.  
Free from sor-row, sin and pain, With our Sav-ior we shall reign.

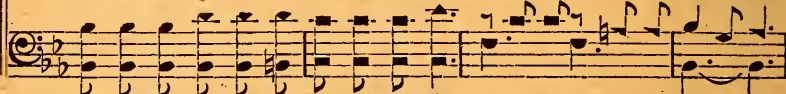




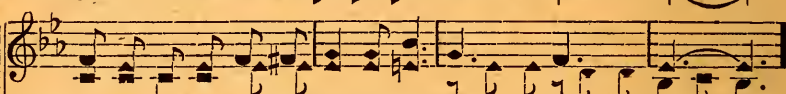
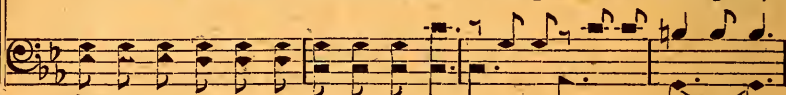
1. Sail-ing a-long on the o-cean of time, Sail - ing on;
2. Cur-rent of e-vil would drift us a-stray,
3. Je-sus, our Pi-lot, the storms will control, Sail-ing, we are sail-ing on;



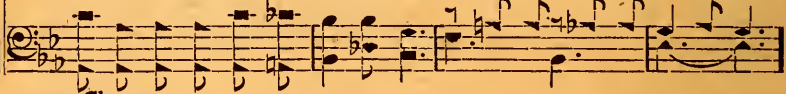
Smoothly the go-ing, like beau-ti-ful rhyme, Sail - ing on;  
From the true chart that re-veals the right way,  
Keep-ing us safe from each dan-ger-ous shoal, Sail-ing, we are sail-ing on;



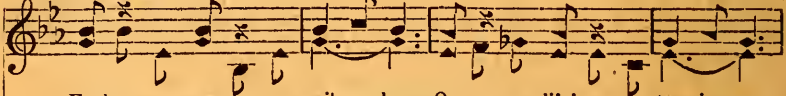
Or when the storms mad-ly beat our frail barque, Sail - ing on;  
Je - sus has chart-ed the tur-bu-lent sea,  
Un - der the ra-diance of heav-en's bright star, Sail-ing, we are sail-ing on;



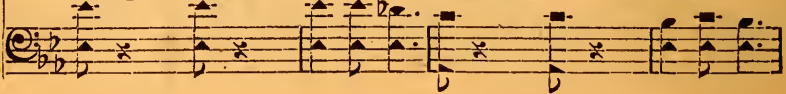
Thru the bright day and the gloom-y dark, Sail - ing on.  
From ev-'ry dan-ger, with Him we're free,  
Safe - ly our ves - sels shall cross the bar, Sail-ing, we are sail - ing on.



## Chorus



Each one sails a - long, On life's toss-ing sea,  
Sail-ing, we're sailing a - long, O - ver life's tur-bu-lent sea,





## Sailing On

Soon we'll join the throng From all dan-gers free;  
 Soon we shall join the glad throng Anchord, from all dan-gers free;

Christ, our Lord, will guide Safe thru storm and foam,  
 Je - sus our ves-sels will guide Safely thru breakers and foam,

To the glo - ry side, In to home, sweet home.  
 On to the glo-ry-land side, In-to the bright ports of home.

No. 93

## Almighty Is He

Dedicated to all the Quartets using Stamps-Baxter song books. L. D. M.

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiston  
 With expression

in "Highest Praise"

L. D. Morris

1. Al - migh - y is the Lord of Hosts, The worlds He holdeth in His hands;  
 2. Je - ho - vah God, the Ho - ly One, Who was, and is, and e'er shall be;  
 3. Our Fa - ther, lov - ing, kind and true, The gift of life to us ac - cords;

Most High, and yet all - mer - ci - ful, Our ev - 'ry need He un - der - stands.  
 Cre - a - tor of the u - ni - verse, The righteous Judge e - ter - nal - ly.  
 In word and deed let us pro - claim Him King of kings and Lord of lords.

1. The sun-beams smile on all the earth, The Lord sends rain to all;  
2. He rules the world and all there-in, The land, the sea, the sky,

He clothes the fields in beau - ty rare, He marks the spar-row's fall;  
And yet He gave His on - ly Son For help - less man to die;

The sea - sons come and then they go, The night gives way to dawn;  
We must be - lieve and Him o - bey Be - fore this life is gone;

A thou - sand years, to Him one day, And time goes roll - ing on.  
Our span of years is ver - y short, And time goes roll - ing on.

## Chorus

'Tis Roll - ing on, roll - ing on, Time goes roll - ing on,  
roll - ing on, Yes, time goes roll - ing on,

# Time Goes Rolling On

Soon, yes, soon, this short life Will be passed and gone;  
And soon this life Will be for - ev - er gone;

Let the Lord quick - ly turn Night to bright - est dawn;  
Let Je - sus turn Your night to bright - est dawn;

See, the hour, grow - ing late, Time goes roll - ing on.  
The hour is late And time goes roll - ing on.

No. 95

America

Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

# No. 96 I'm Gonna Stay On the Jericho Road

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
Harry H. Raymond in "Highest Praise"

Carl B. Story

1. I start - ed out for heav-en, my load seemed hard to bear, But my  
2. I made my start at Cal-v'ry, where Je - sus bled and died, And my  
3. I'm on my way to heav-en, I know I'll reach my goal, For my

Lord just o - ver Jor-dan kept beck'ning to me there; Some-times I grope in  
Lord just o - ver Jor-dan will ev - er be my guide; Some-times I feel I'm  
Lord just o - ver Jor-dan will safe - ly keep my soul; He'll show the up-ward

dark-ness be-neath my heav-y load, But I'm gon-na keep on marching,  
fall - ing but Christ is my a - bode, So I'm gon-na keep on trav'ling,  
path-way and help me bear my load, So I'm gon-na keep on climb-ing,

8:

FINE CHORUS

gon-na stay on the Jer - i - cho road.

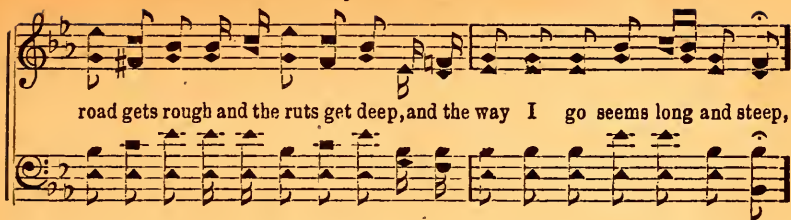
On the  
O I'm a gon-na stay

Jer - i - cho road,

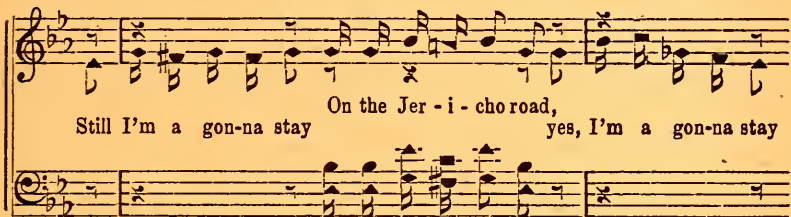
O I'm a gon-na stay on the Jer - i - cho road; If the



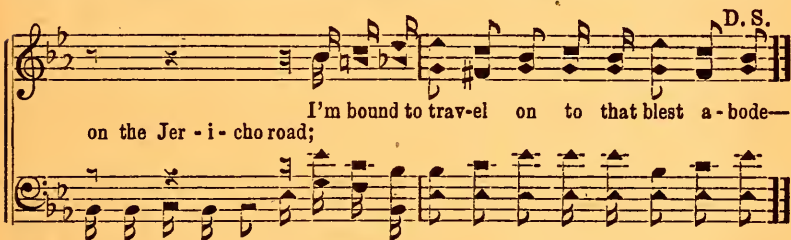
# I'm Gonna Stay On the Jericho Road



road gets rough and the ruts get deep, and the way I go seems long and steep,



On the Jer-i-cho road,  
Still I'm a gon-na stay yes, I'm a gon-na stay



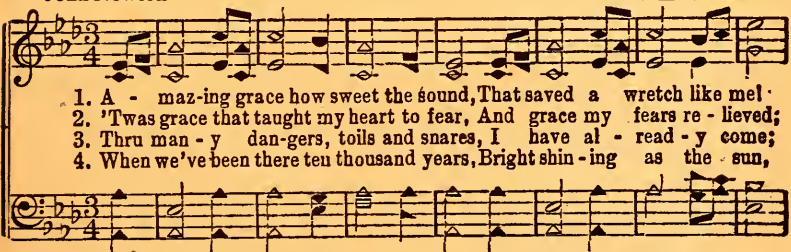
<sup>D. S.</sup>  
I'm bound to trav-el on to that blest a-bode—  
on the Jer-i-cho road;

No. 97

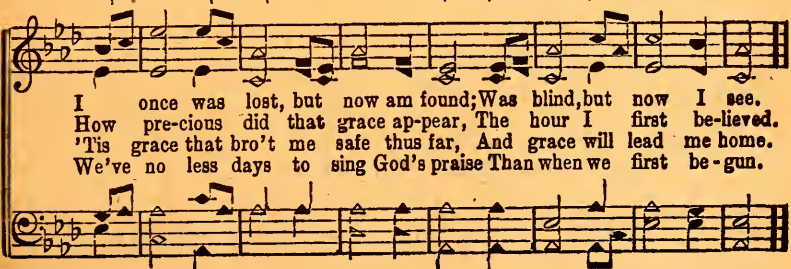
## Amazing Grace

John Newton

Wm. Walker

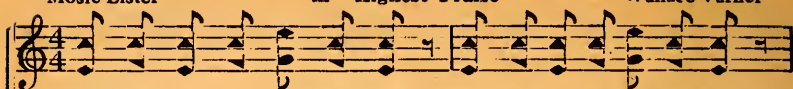


1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al-read-y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,

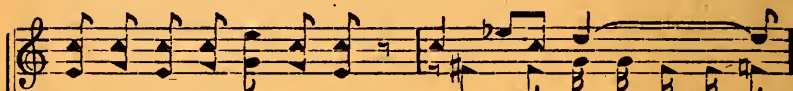
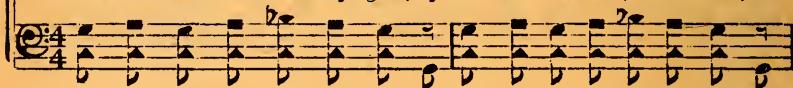


I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.  
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

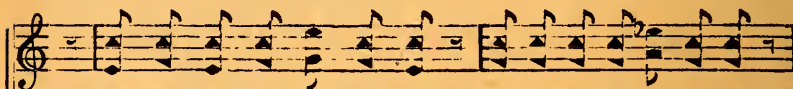
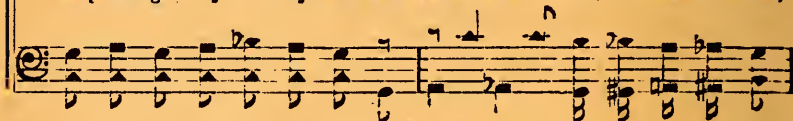
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Mosie Lister in "Highest Praise" Wallace Varner



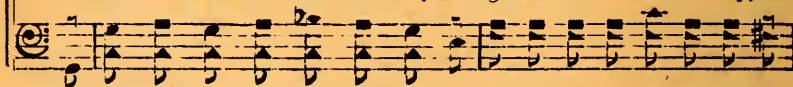
1. Praise the ho - ly match-less name of Christ the great e - ter-nal King. He  
 2. Now that heav - en is my goal, my Je - sus has com-plete con-trol, He



res-cued me from sin and shame and lift - ed me, He lift - ed me;  
 keeps the glo - ry in my soul and walks with me, He walks with me;

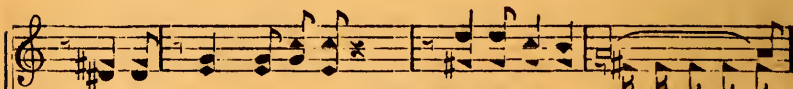


He washed my ev - 'ry sin a - way that won-drous hal - le - lu - jah day, Now  
 Here in His arms I mean to stay and go with Je - sus all the way, For

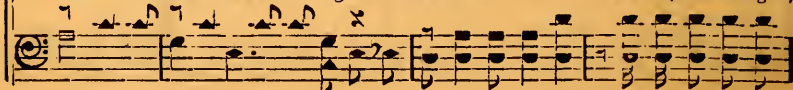


## Chorus

I am glad that I can say, I'm bound for heaven now. Out on the  
 I am glad that I can say, I'm bound for heaven now. Out on the bar



bar-ren, rug-ged mountain Strayed in endless night,  
 ren moun-tain Long I had wan-dered blackest, endless night,



# I'm Bound for Heaven Now

The rock-y Road of sin, that I was trav'ling in, Had led me far a - way from  
Far a - way from

God and right, But that's all o-ver now my Je-sus taught me  
my God and right, o - ver now

how To walk a-right in per-fect light, I'm bound for heav-en now.

No. 99

## Give Peace Again

W. H. Baker

Carroll King

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'out the world to cease;
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - ther's told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?
4. Where saints and an - gels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in no - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!  
O bind us in that heav'nly chain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

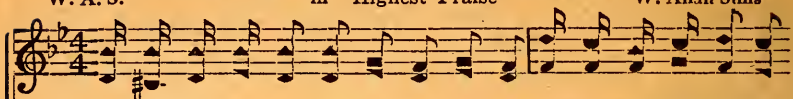
## No. 100

## Hallelujah, What a Savior

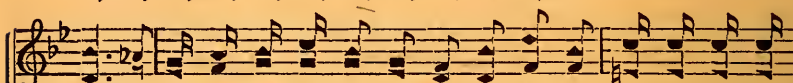
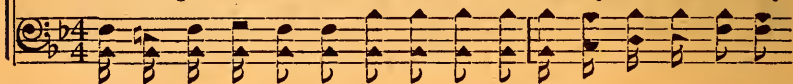
W. A. S.

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in "Highest Praise"

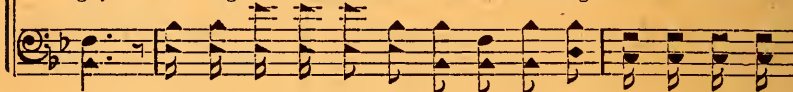
W. Allan Sims



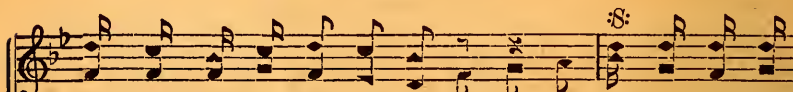
1. Hal-le-lu-jah, what a wondrous Sav-ior, bring-ing glad-ness to my  
2. I am glad to tell a-bout the Sav-ior ev-'ry-where that I may



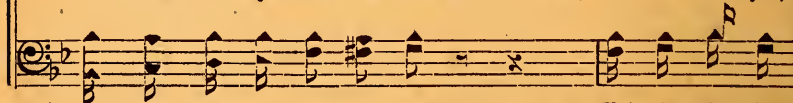
life, On the cross He gave Him-self a ran-som, that I might be  
go, Giv-ing to the world sal-va-tion's mes-sage that will save the



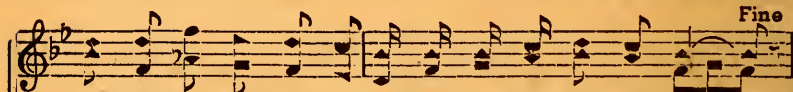
free from strife, for-ev-er; In His ho-ly word I read the prom-ise  
lost from woe e-ter-nal; Nev-er-end-ing life He'll give to all who



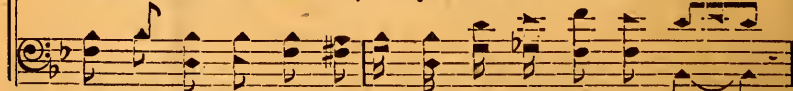
that He'll ne'er for-sake His own, O glo-ry, He is com-ing  
on His ho-ly name be-lieve and fol-low, Hal-le-lu-jah,



D.S.—Hal-le-lu-jah,



back to earth to gath-er all His chil-dren 'round the throne.  
what a won-drous Sav-ior, won't you now His love re-ceive?



what a Sav-ior! He will lead me to the glo-ry land.

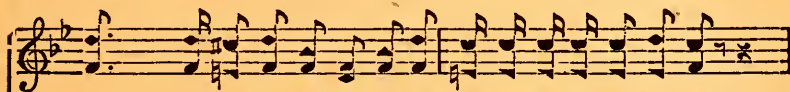
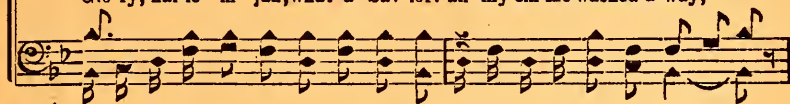


# Hallelujah, What a Savior

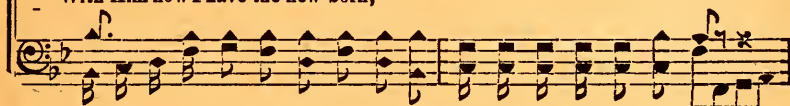
## CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav-ior! washed my sin a-way,  
Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah, what a Sav-ior! all my sin He washed a-way,

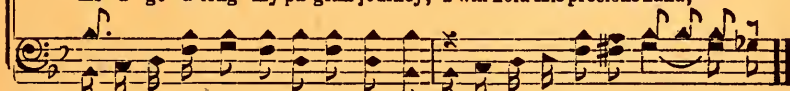


Now I have the new-born, hap-py feel-ing in my heart each day;  
With Him now I have the new-born,



D. S.

All a-long my pil-grim journey I will hold His hand,  
As I go a-long my pil-grim journey, I will hold His pre-cious hand,



No. 101

I am His I Know

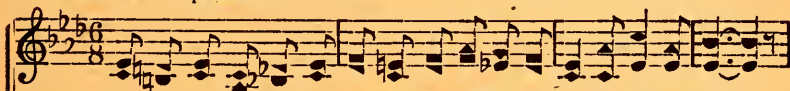
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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

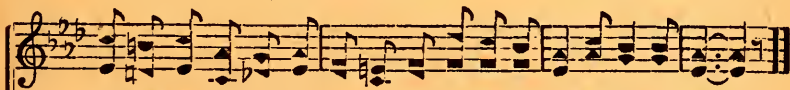
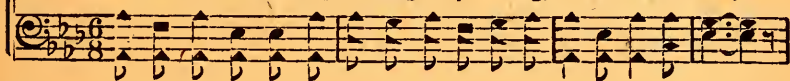
in "Highest Praise"

L. D. Morris

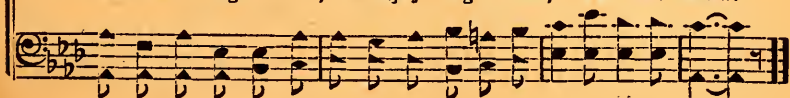
Slow with expression



1. Storms may be sweep-ing me, Je-sus is keep-ing me, I am His I know;  
2. Gone is my wan-der-ing, doubt-ing and pon-der-ing, I am His I know;



Prais-es glad voic-ing for - ev - er re - joic-ing for I am His I know.  
Trib-utes I bring to Him, trust-ing-ly cling to Him, I am His I know.



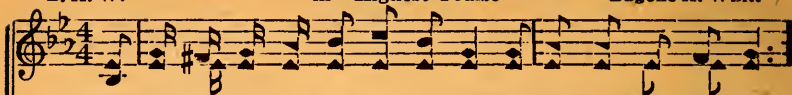
## No. 102

## For Thirty Pieces of Silver

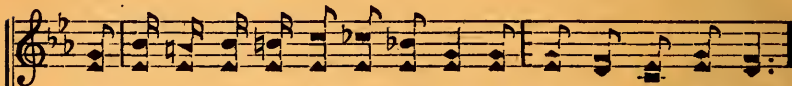
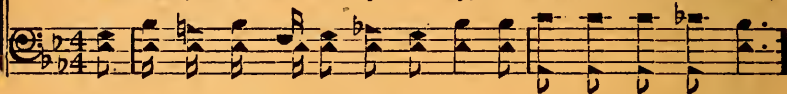
E. H. W.

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in "Highest Praise"

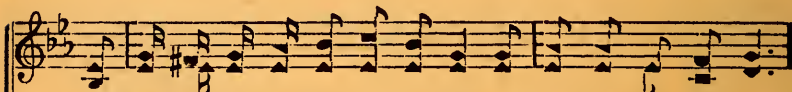
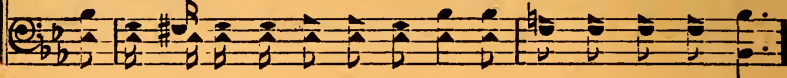
Eugene H. Whitt



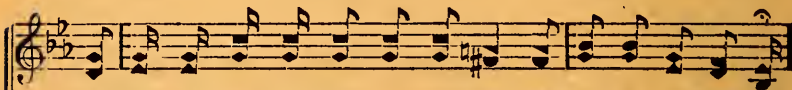
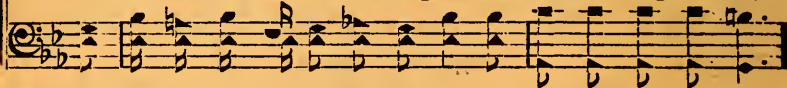
1. Old Ju-das made some "eas-y mon-ey," be-tray-ing Christ the Lord,
2. My broth-er, when old Sa-tan tempts you with sin and all its charm,
3. Dear friends, be-ware of "eas-y mon-ey," don't take it when in doubt,



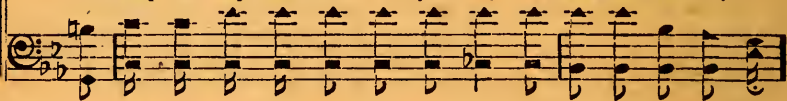
But found he did not want to keep it—'tis writ-ten in God's word—  
Just have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, He'll keep you from all harm;  
Re-mem-ber Sa-tan and his forc-es will try to buy you out;



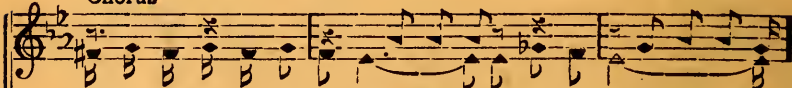
And when he of-fered to re-tur-n it and sor-row-ful-ly found  
Don't fol-low af-ter world-ly pleasures, don't tread the path of doubt,  
Old Ju-das lis-tened to the wrong crowd, an aw-ful thing to do;



The oth-ers did not want it, ei-ther, he threw it on the ground.  
Lest you be-come an-oth-er Ju-das and sell the Sav-ior out.  
Let's keep a-way from sin-ful plac-es, lest we should sell out, too.



## Chorus



To cru-ci-fy the dear Sav-ior Christ the Lord, the wrong conspired,  
the wrong conspired,



# For Thirty Pieces of Silver

And by a kiss to betray Him To be-tray Him Judas was hired;  
old Judas was hired, by sinners was hired,

And thirty piec-es of sil-ver What a price! 'twas the price they paid,  
was the price they paid,

For thirty piec-es of sil-ver Je-sus was betrayed.

No. 103

## More Like Thee

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
W. M. DeV. in "Highest Praise" W. M. DeVaughan

1. Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand, Lead me on to glo-ry land; Guide my feet  
2. Keep me humble, free from guile, Give to me a sun-my smile; Help me to  
3. Lord, when I am thru down here, Je-sus Mas-ter, be so near; Waft my trem-

D. S.—More and more each day like Thee; Kind and lov-

FINE CHORUS

D. S.

lest I should stray From the narrow way.  
be brave and true All my journey thru. Lord, I want so much to be  
blingspir - it home, Nev - er more to roam.

ing, pure and sweet At your blessed feet.

## No. 104

## Down On My Knees

Sincerely dedicated to all my friends at Pahokee, Florida  
 Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 in "Highest Praise"

M. L.

Mosie Lister

1. Once I wandered a - lone in blackness of night, Once I struggled a - long  
 2. I had fall - en so low in sin and in shame That it seemed al - most hope -

far from God and right; Then I saw I was lost and in my de - spair I  
 less to trust His name; But I lift - ed my voice and cried in de - spair And

## CHORUS

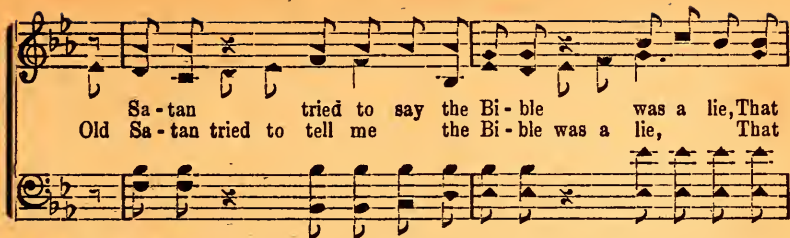
fell up - on my knees in prayer. 'Way down on my knees, 'way down  
 Je - sus heard my hum - ble prayer. I was down on my knees, down on my

on my knees Praying to my Lord ev - 'ry day, Praying  
 knees Praying to my Lord ev - 'ry day, I was praying to

to my Lord Je - sus, hear me, please, Take all my bur - den a - way,  
 Je - sus to hear me, please, And take my heavy bur - den a - way,



# Down On My Knees



Sa-tan tried to say the Bi-ble was a lie, That  
Old Sa-tan tried to tell me the Bi-ble was a lie, That



Je-sus did not care, And I would die; Stayed down  
Je-sus did not love me And I was doomed to die; But I stayed on my

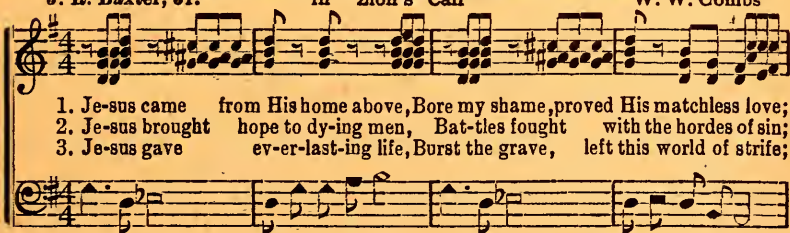


on my knees, 'way down on my knees, He took my bur-den a-way.  
knees, stayed on my knees, Je-sus took my bur-den a - way.

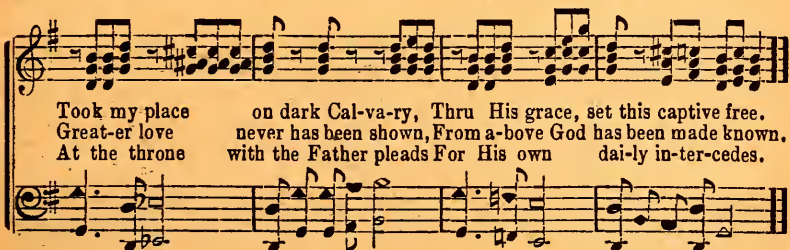
No. 105

Jesus

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Zion's Call" W. W. Combs



1. Je-sus came from His home above, Bore my shame, proved His matchless love;  
2. Je-sus brought hope to dy-ing men, Bat-tles fought with the hordes of sin;  
3. Je-sus gave ev-er-last-ing life, Burst the grave, left this world of strife;

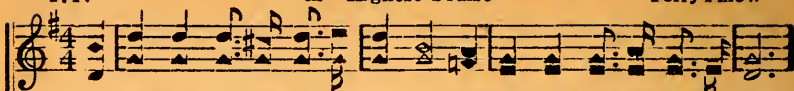


Took my place on dark Cal-va-ry, Thru His grace, set this captive free.  
Great-er love never has been shown, From a-bove God has been made known.  
At the throne with the Father pleads For His own dai-ly in-ter-cedes.

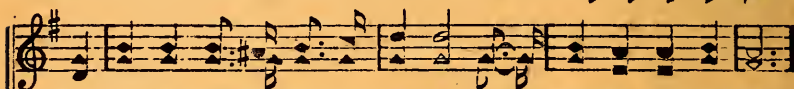
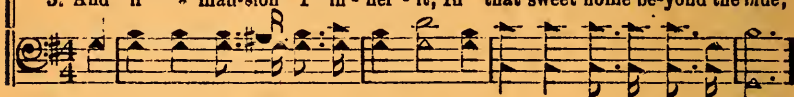
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

Terry Pillow

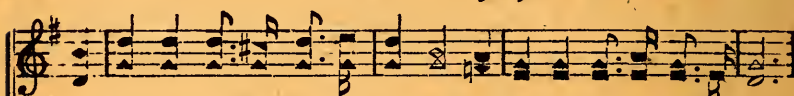
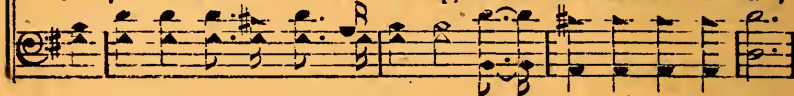
T. P.



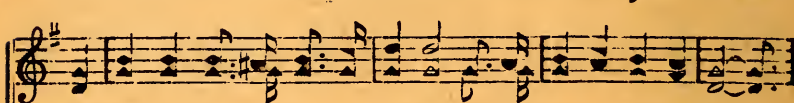
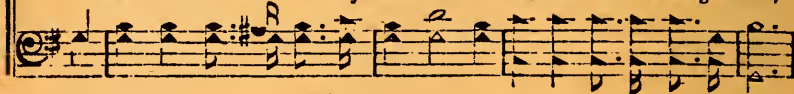
1. Some day this life will all be o - ver, Some day our souls will fly a - way,  
 2 I know there is a land of sun-shine, Somewhere be-yond the set-ting sun,  
 3. And if a man-sion I in-her-it, lu that sweet home be-yond the blue,



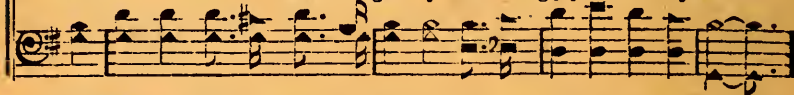
To be in judg-ment with our Sav-ior, At the sun-set of life's day;  
 Where we can live thru end-less a - ges, If a crown of life we've won;  
 Or just a cab-in on a hill top, Where heav-en's scenes I'll view;



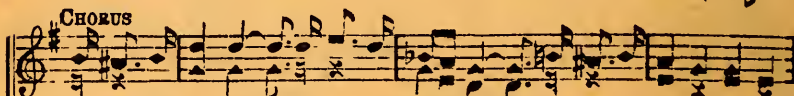
I want to join the cel-e-bra-tion, Somewhere beyond the set-ting sun,  
 And ev-en tho my sun is sink-ing, And soon the an-gels fair will come,  
 I'd like to live be-side my moth-er And be with her while a-ges roll,



Where I shall hear my Je-sus tell me That a crown of life I've won.  
 My ran-somed soul will soon be wing-ing, Far be-yond the set-ting sun.  
 A cab-in on the hills of glo-ry Would bring joy un-to my soul.



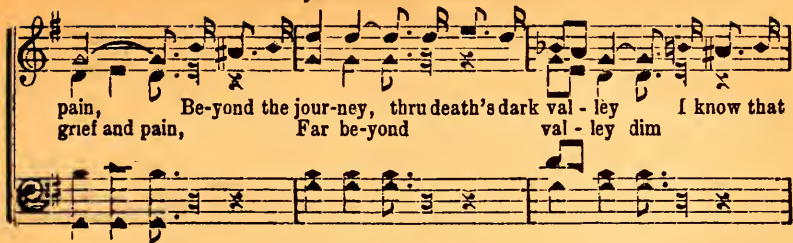
## CHORUS



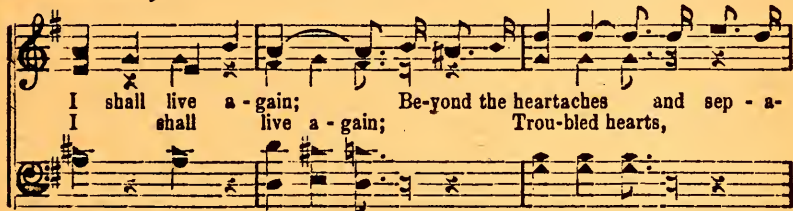
Be-yond the sun-set, be-yond the shad-ows, Be-yond this vale of grief and  
 Far be-yond shades of night Vale of



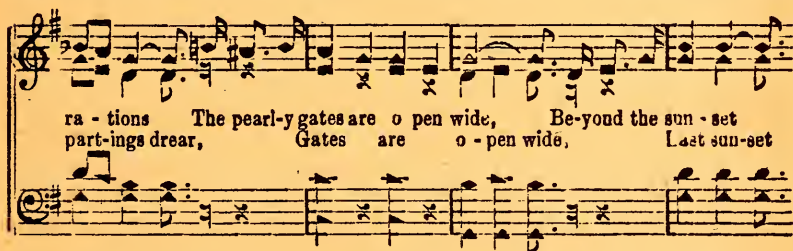
## Beyond the Sunset



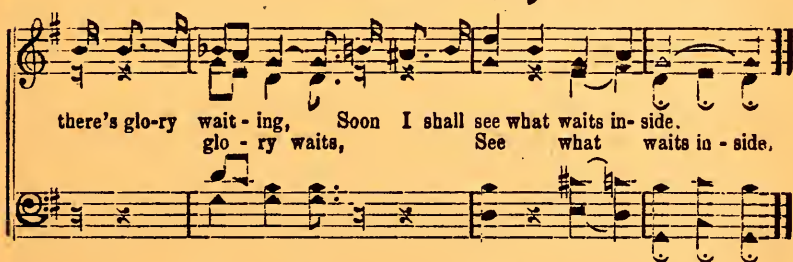
pain, Be-yond the jour-ney, thru death's dark val - ley I know that  
grief and pain, Far be-yond val - ley dim



I shall live a - gain; Be-yond the heartaches and sep - a -  
I shall live a - gain; Trou-bled hearts,



ra - tions The pearl-y gates are o pen wide, Be-yond the sun - set  
part-ings drear, Gates are o - pen wide, Last sun-set



there's glo-ry wait - ing, Soon I shall see what waits in - side.  
glo - ry waits, See what waits in - side,

No. 107

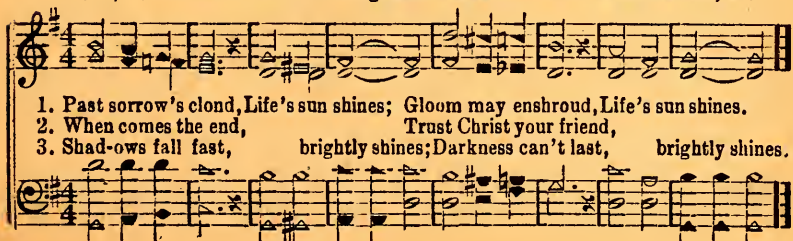
## Life's Sun Shines

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J. R. B., Jr.

in "Highest Praise"

J. R. Baxter, Jr.



1. Past sorrow's clond, Life's sun shines; Gloom may enshroud, Life's sun shines.
2. When comes the end, Trust Christ your friend,
3. Shad-ows fall fast, brightly shines; Darkness can't last, brightly shines.



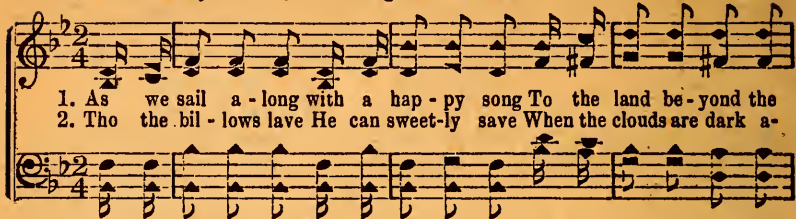
# No. 108 When Our Ship Comes Sailing Home

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Luther G. Presley

in "Highest Praise"

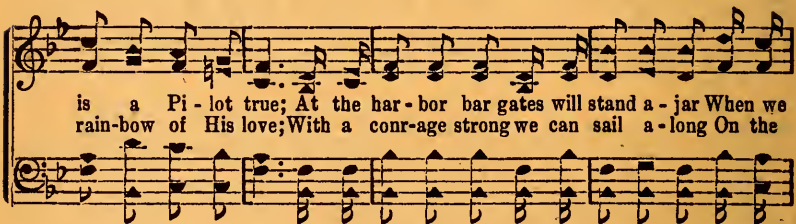
J. A. Collier



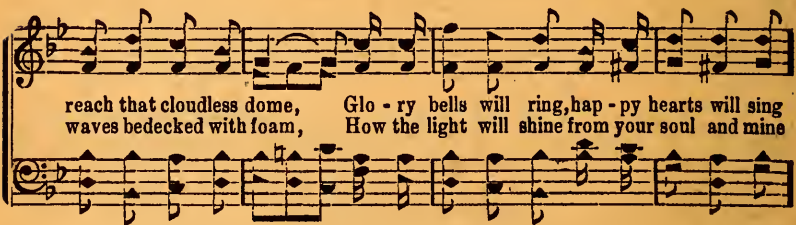
1. As we sail a-long with a hap-py song To the land be-yond the  
2. Tho the bil-lows lave He can sweet-ly save When the clouds are dark a-



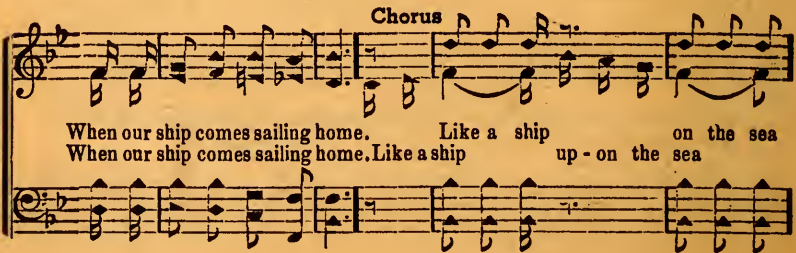
blue, Let us trnst the love of the One a-bove For He  
bove, For we sure-ly know He will sweet-ly show Us the



is a Pi-lot true; At the har-bor bar gates will stand a-jar When we  
rain-bow of His love; With a con-age strong we can sail a-long On the



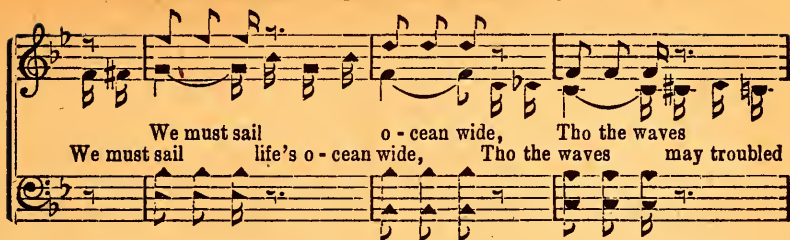
reach that cloudless dome, Glo-ry bells will ring, hap-py hearts will sing  
waves bedecked with foam, How the light will shine from your soul and mine



**Chorus**  
When our ship comes sailing home. Like a ship on the sea  
When our ship comes sailing home. Like a ship up-on the sea



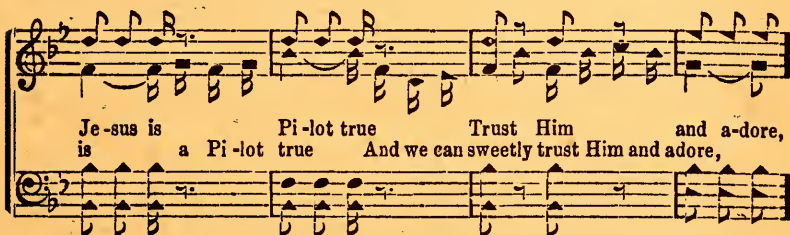
# When Our Ship Comes Sailing Home



We must sail o - cean wide, Tho the waves  
We must sail life's o - cean wide, Tho the waves may troubled



trou-bled be We must reach oth - er side;  
be We must reach the oth - er side; Je - sus



Je-sus is Pi-lot true Trust Him and a-dore,  
is a Pi-lot true And we can sweetly trust Him and adore,

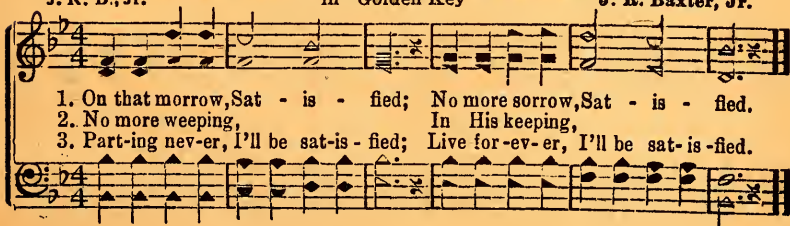


All the way night and day Till we reach that hap-py shore.  
All the way night and day gold-en shore.

No. 109

## I'll Be Satisfied

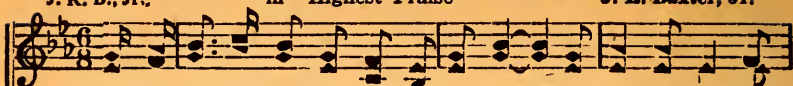
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J. R. B., Jr. in "Golden Key" J. E. Baxter, Jr.



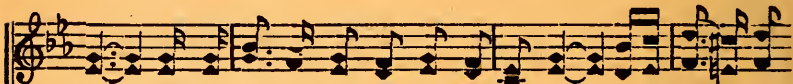
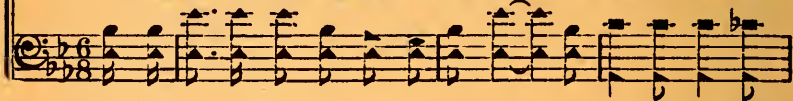
1. On that morrow, Sat - is - fied; No more sorrow, Sat - is - fied.
2. No more weeping, In His keeping,
3. Part-ing nev-er, I'll be sat-is - fied; Live for-ev-er, I'll be sat-is-fied.

# No. 110 There's a Meeting Place Over the River

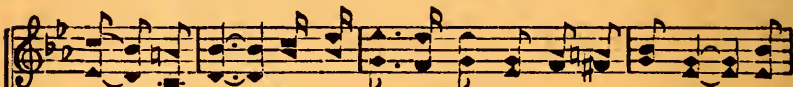
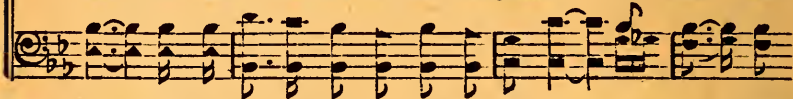
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J. R. B., Jr., in "Highest Praise" J. R. Baxter, Jr.



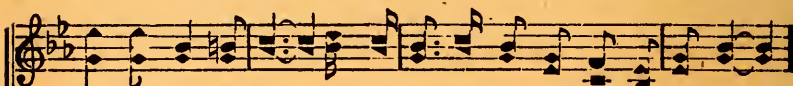
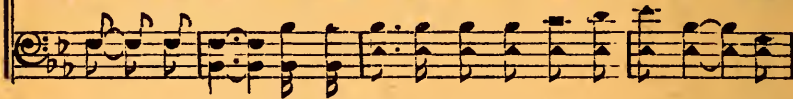
1. Oft the ties that we cher-ish are bro - ken Which can't be mend-ed
2. Oft the dear-est of earth have to leave us, We can-not bring them
3. Add-ing all of the things that we treas-ure, We know that can't re-



here, When the dread-ed fare-well must be spo - ken, It fills our  
back, Yet the sor - row and lone - li - ness grieves us, If faith in  
main, For so oft - en we find that life's pleasure Will bring us



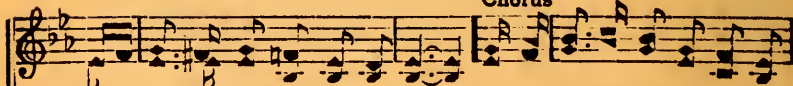
hearts with fear; Yet our Sav - ior, the boun - ti - ful giv - er, Has  
God we lack; On each prom - ise our Lord will de - liv - er, 'Tis  
grief and pain; So with lip - s and with voic - es a - quiv - er, We



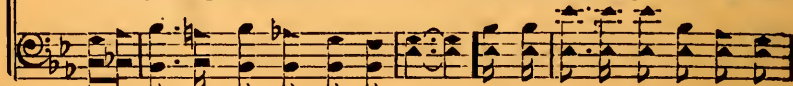
joy for us in store,  
wait-ing on that shore, In that meet-ing place o - ver the riv - er  
seek those gone be - fore,



## Chorus



Where part-ing will come nev - er more. There's a meet-ing place o - ver the



# There's a Meeting Place Over the River

riv - er Where part - ing will come nev - er more, We shall  
some-where come nev - er more,

praise the dear Sav - ior for - ev - er On that beau - ti - ful ev - er-green  
up there beau - ti - ful

shore; All the earth - ly ties soon we must sev - er, Find a  
ev - er-green shore; tho dear,

home where all trou - ble is o'er, In that meet - ing place o - ver the  
home where all trou - ble is o'er,

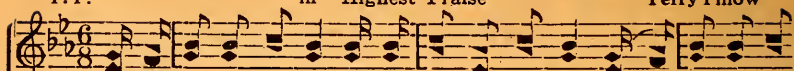
riv - er Where part - ing will come nev - er more.  
somewhere come nev - er more.

# No. 111      Footprints in the Sands of Time


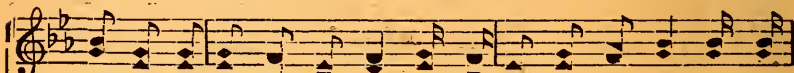
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

T. P.

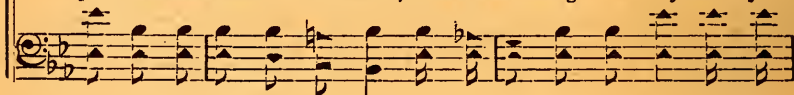
Terry Pillow



1. As we trav-el this life, with its sor-row and strife, Ev-'ry deed is re-  
2. Whether on the straight road to the fi-nal a-bode Or on the wide

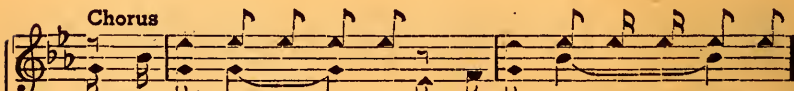
cord-ed in heav-en's bright clime; Mat-ters not what you do, oth-er  
path that leads off-en to crime; Souls are watch-ing to-day what you



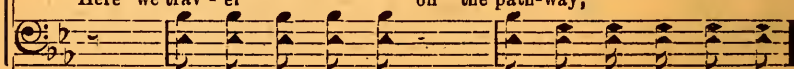

souls fol-low you, We're leav-ing foot-prints in the sands of time.  
do, what you say,



**Chorus**



As here we trav-el, trav-el on the path-way,  
Here we trav-el on the path-way,

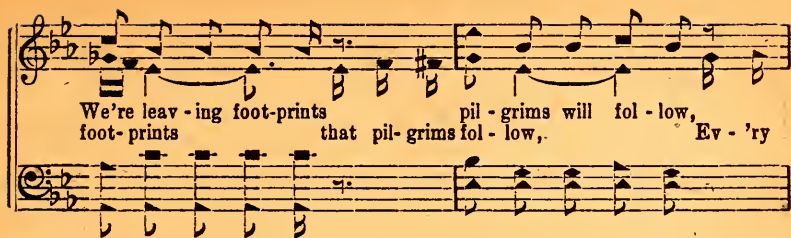



Go to that bless-ed a-bode,  
As we go to that bless-ed a-bode, We're leav-ing





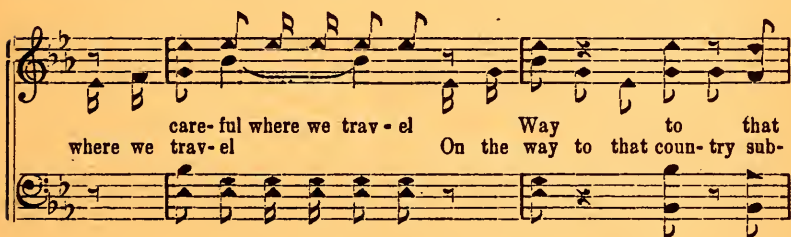
# Footprints in the Sands of Time



We're leav - ing foot-prints pil - grims will fol - low,  
 foot-prints that pil - grims fol - low, Ev - 'ry



Mile on this rough wea-ry road; We must be care-ful,  
 mile on this rough wea-ry road; Then be care-ful



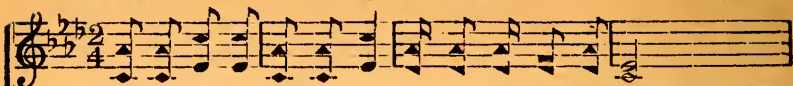
care-ful where we trav - el Way to that  
 where we trav - el On the way to that coun - try sub -



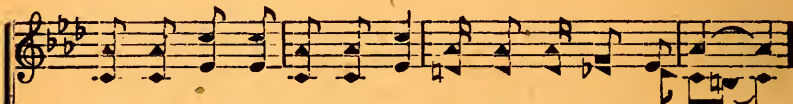
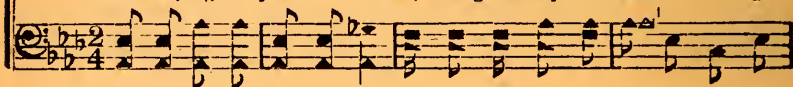
coun - try sub - lime, There's on - ly one road  
 lime, There's on - ly one road that leads to



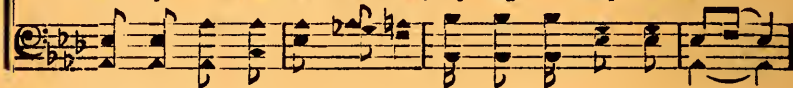
leads up to heav-en, Foot-prints in the sands of time.  
 heav-en, We're leaving foot-prints in the sands of time.



1. Je-sus came when I was lost, Grop-ing in dark-est night, and help-less
2. Je-sus purged my soul from dross, Setting this cap-tive free from bondage



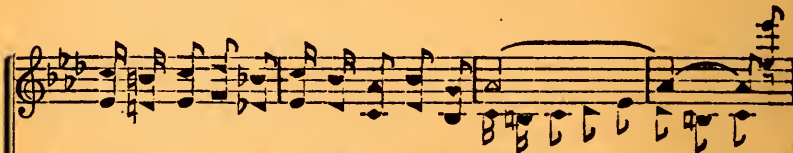
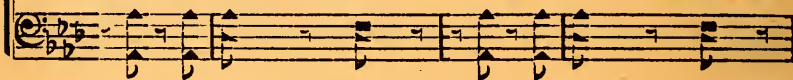
Free - ly died to pay the cost, Bring-ing to me the light.  
Glad - ly I shall bear the cross, Try - ing to help - ful be.



## Chorus

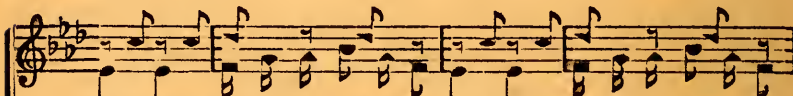
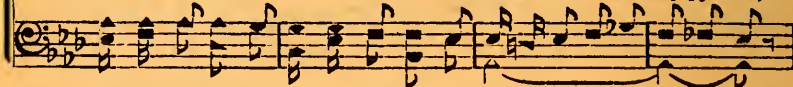


Christ came, sought me, sin had caught me,  
Christ came seek-ing to save my soul, sin has hid-den the shin-ing goal,

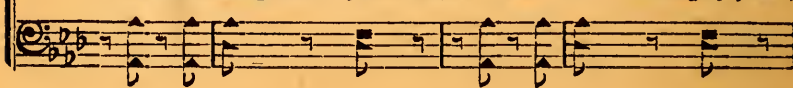


Glad-ly I'm sing-ing, joy bells are ring-ing now;

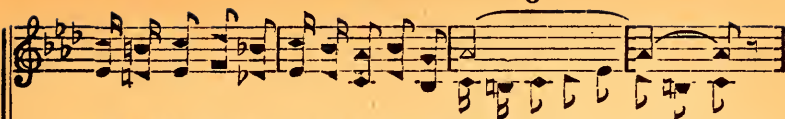
I am so free and hap-py now;



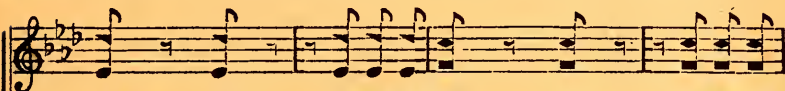
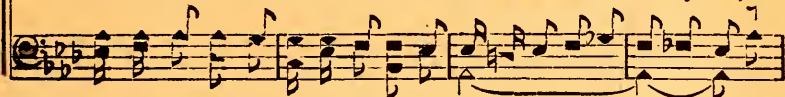
He sends good cheer, He has food near,  
He sends blessings each day and hour, He has won-der-ful, mighty pow'r,



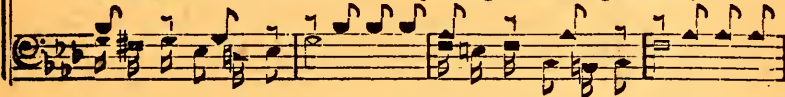
# Christ Came Seeking



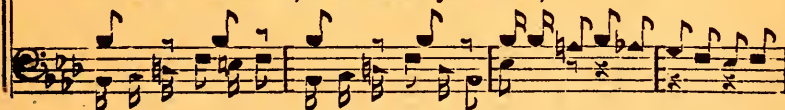
Help you are needing, while He is pleading bow;  
to the dear Sav-ior humbly bow; For



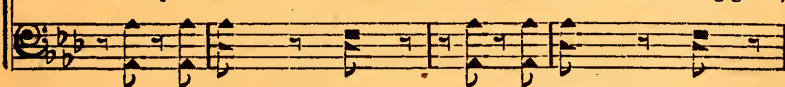
He came to seek us His love He gave us,  
Je-sus came down from above prov-ing for us His great love,



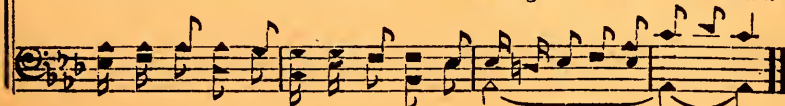
He is mine and dearly I love my great Redeemer,  
Wonder-ful friend divine, now He is tru-ly mine own,



Some day see face thru His rich grace,  
Some day I shall look on His face thru His bless-ed re-deeming grace,



Gone will be sad-ness noth-ing but gladness known.  
last-ing for- ev- er will be known.



## No. 113

## Straight Ahead

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Ptg. Co.

Luther G. Presley

in "Highest Praise"

R. J. Weaver

1. If you want to live with Je - sus yon - der where the faithful go,  
 2. If you want to know the full - ness of a hap - py Christian life  
 3. Like the star that led the wise men to the Babe of Beth - le - hem

By His love you must be led;  
 By His sav - ing love led, you must be led;

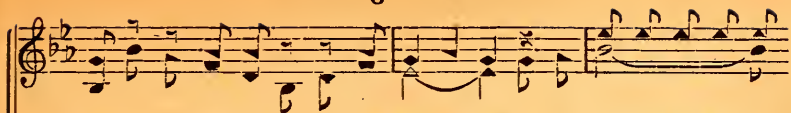
There is on - ly one con - di - tion for the trav - el - er to know  
 When old Sa - tan tries to tempt you with his cun - ning ways of vice  
 If you wish to see the beau - ty of the Roy - al Di - a - dem,

Straight a - head, keep right straight a-head.  
 Just re - mem - ber friend keep straight a-head.

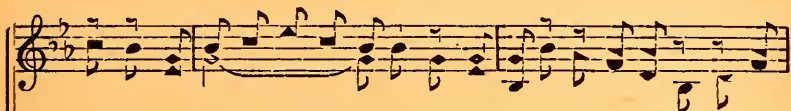
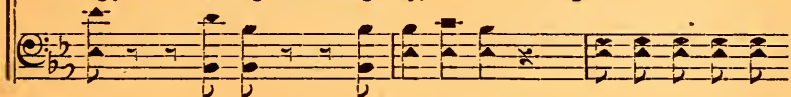
**Chorus**  
 Trav - el straight a-head to heav - en's glo - ry land, A -  
 Straight a-head to glo - ry land, With joy and



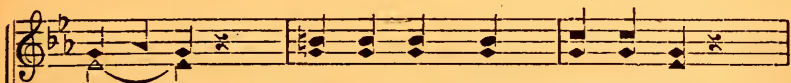
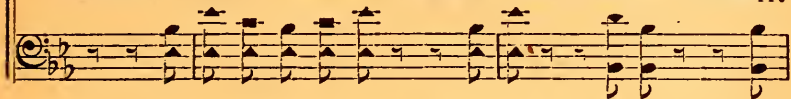
# Straight Ahead



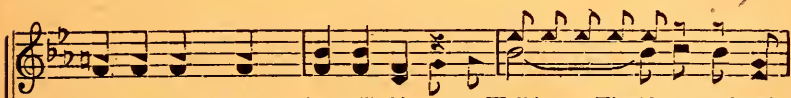
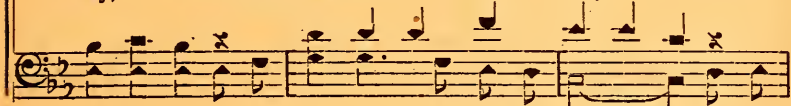
bove a-long the shin-ing way, Like the saints of old  
song just move a-long the shin-ing way, Trusting in



trust in the Lord's command Reach home the foam some  
the Lord's command You shall reach home across the foam some happy



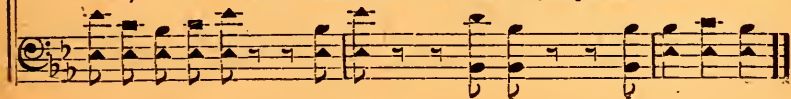
hap-py day; 'Neath the flag of love di-vine,  
day; 'Neath the ban-ner of love di-vine, Thru the



Thru the clouds a light will shine, Walking at His side there's  
dark clouds a light will shine, There is naught for you to



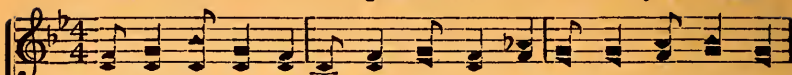
naught for you to dread, A-bove His love, keep staight a-head.  
dread, Just look a-head and trust His love, keep staight a-head.



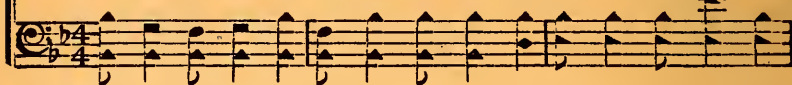

## No. 114

## Marching On to Glory Land

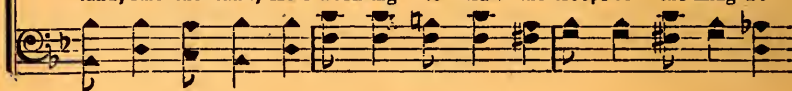
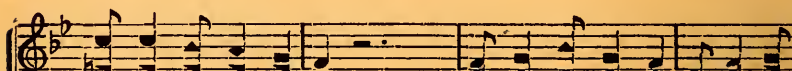
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
 Mr. & Mrs. C. W. in "Highest Praise" Clyde Williams



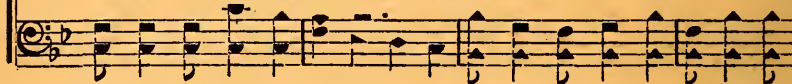
1. We're in the ar-my of Christ the Lord, We're marching to glo-ry  
 2. Old Sa-tan's fight-ing a-gainst the right, And try-ing to rule the

land, glo-ry land, Our ar-mor com-plete, we'll nev-er retreat, We're  
 land, rule the land, He's work-ing to draw the troops of the King To


go-ing to join that band in heav-en; We fight for God, for truth and the  
 pit-falls of sink-ing sand; but Je-sus Lead-ing, we'll fol-low where He com-



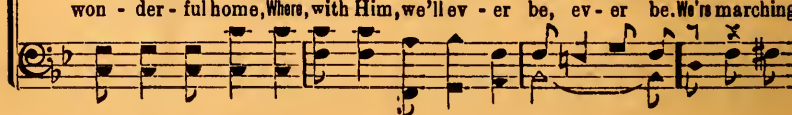

right, The vic-to-ry shall be won, shall be won, The Cap-tain is Je-sus  
 mands, We'll go on to vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry; We're marching to glo-ry,



**Chorus**



Christ, our great King, The Fa-ther's Al-might-y Son, might-y Son.  
 won-der-ful home, Where, with Him, we'll ev-er be, ev-er be. We're marching



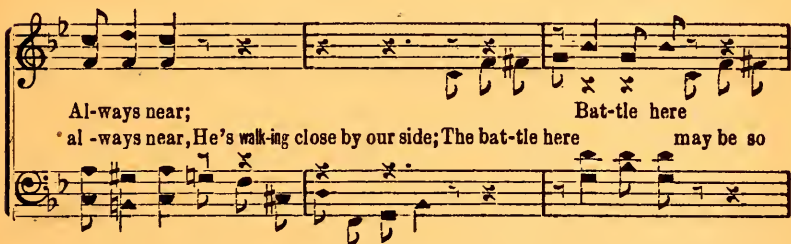
# Marching On to Glory Land



Marching on, glo-ry land, For the right  
on to glo-ry land, For truth and right we take our



we will stand; Trusting Christ, He will guide,  
stand; We're trusting Christ and He will guide, For He is



Al-ways near; Bat-tle here  
al-ways near, He's walk-ing close by our side; The bat-tle here may be so



may be long With the Lord we are strong,  
long But with the Lord our faith is strong, With Him we'll



We shall reach ci-t-y grand Marching to glo-ry land.  
reach the ci-t-y grand For we are glory land.

# No. 115 If We Never Meet Again

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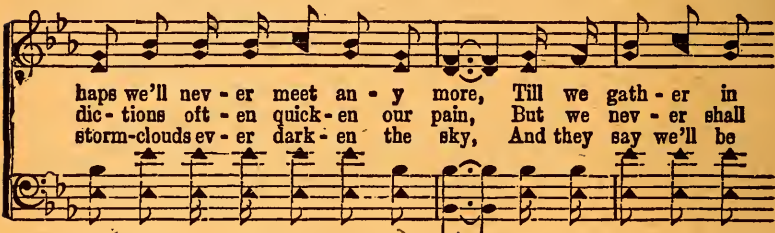
A. E. B.  
Slow

in "Divine Praise"

Albert E. Brumley



1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per -  
2. O so oft - en we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e -  
3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no

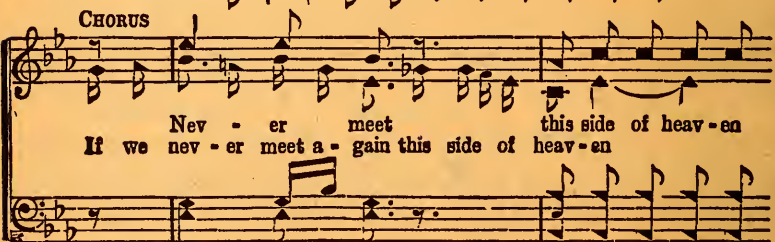


haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in  
dic - tions oft - en quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall  
storm - clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be



heav - en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
hap - py in heav - en In the won - der - ful sweet by - and by.

CHORUS



Nev - er meet this side of heav - en  
If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en



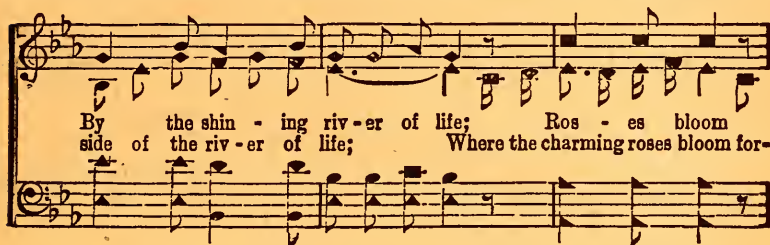
Strug - gle thru this world and its strife,  
As we strug - gle thru this world and its strife, There's an -



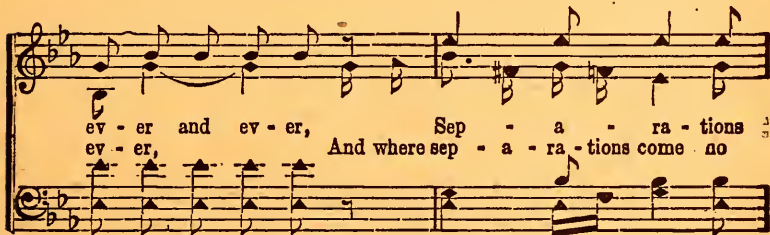
# If We Never Meet Again



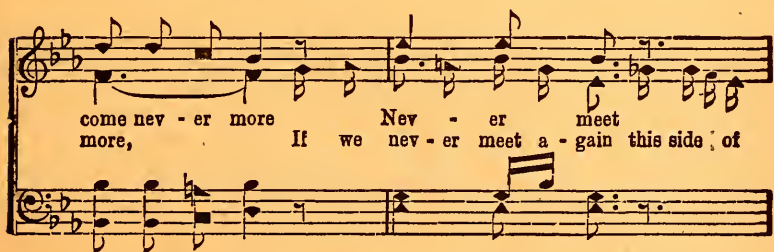
Meet - ing place some-where in heav-en  
oth - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav-en By the



By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - es bloom  
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charming roses bloom for-



ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tions  
ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tions come no



come nev - er more Nev - er meet  
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of



this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
heav-en I will meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Highest Praise"

W. Lee Higgins

1. I am so glad He came and sought me When I was lost in sin's dark night,  
2. I am so glad to join in sing-ing, Wor-thy is He of all our praise,

Happy that life and hope He brot me, Flooding my soul with sunshine bright;  
Mel-o-dy in my heart is ring-ing So that my voice glad car-ols raise;

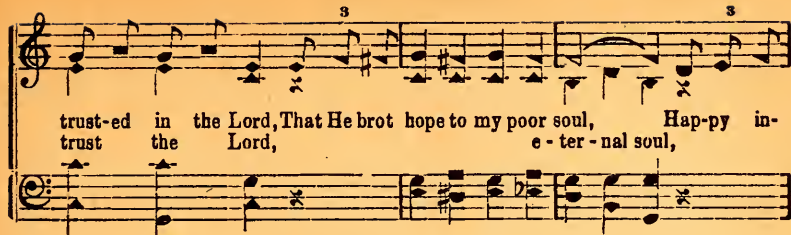
Thru His own word He free-ly taught me That I must stand for truth and  
Tri-butes to Him I would be bring-ing, Let-ting His ser-vice fill my

right Do-ing my best each day, stand-ing the test al-way, Know-ing that  
days, Best day, test way,

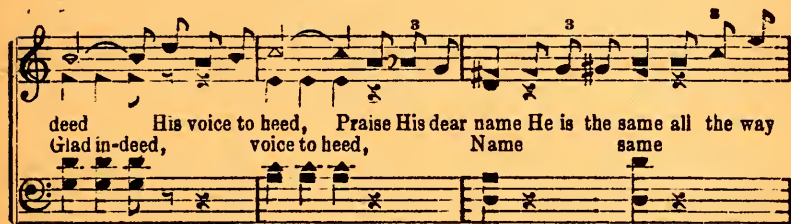
**CHORUS**

He tru-ly loves me, I am so glad. I am so glad I  
He me, I'm so glad. Glad am I to

# I am So Glad



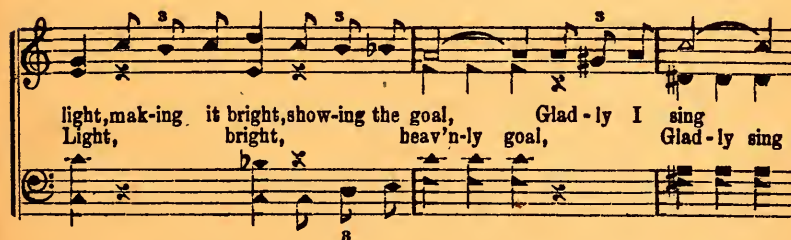
trust-ed in the Lord, That He brot hope to my poor soul, Hap-py in-  
trust the Lord, e - ter - nal soul,



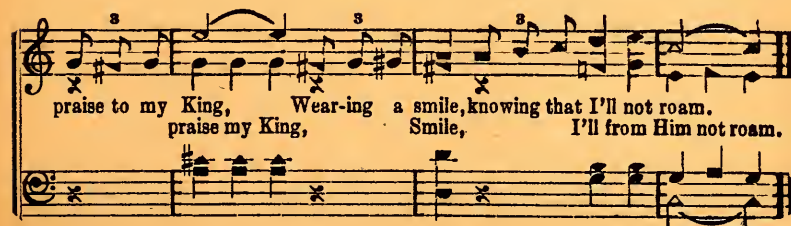
deed His voice to heed, Praise His dear name He is the same all the way  
Glad in-deed, voice to heed, Name same



home; I am so glad I have His ho - ly word, Shedding its  
all way home; Glad am I to have His word,



light, mak-ing it bright, show-ing the goal, Glad - ly I sing  
Light, bright, heav'n-ly goal, Glad - ly sing



praise to my King, Wear-ing a smile, knowing that I'll not roam.  
praise my King, Smile, I'll from Him not roam.

1. Some won - der - ful time, some beau - ti - ful day we're go - ing up  
 2. The Sav - ior who died on Cal - va - ry's tree, some morn - ing at  
 3. The right - eous, they say, will rise with a song and fly a - way

home for - ev - er to stay, And there we can sing,  
 last with rap - ture we'll see,  
 home to join the glad throng, And there we can sing,

e - ter - nal - ly sing; It sure - ly will be a  
 And sure - ly He'll say my  
 e - ter - nal - ly sing; No - bod - y up there will

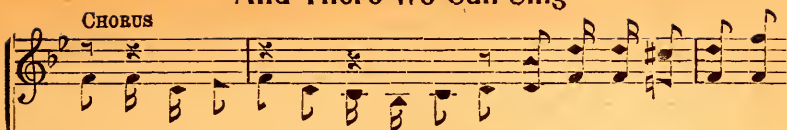
won - der - ful place where Jesus will show the light of His face,  
 servant well done, put on the white robe and crown you have won,  
 ev - er be blue, I'll make it my home. say how a - bout you? And there we can

And there we can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing.  
 sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing.

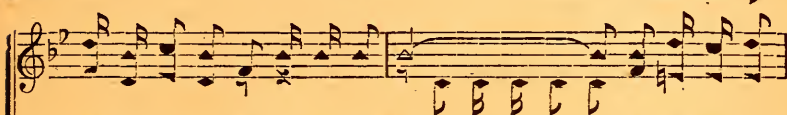
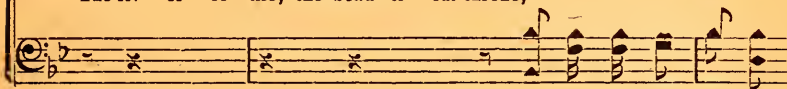


# And There We Can Sing

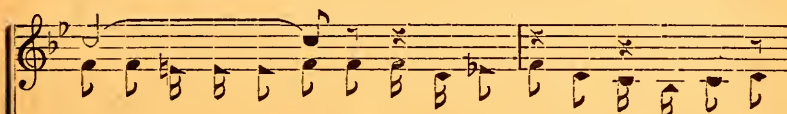
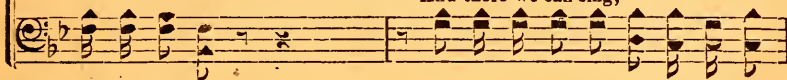
CHORUS



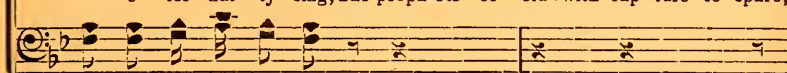
The ha-ven of rest where  
The riv - er of life, the beau - ti - ful throne,



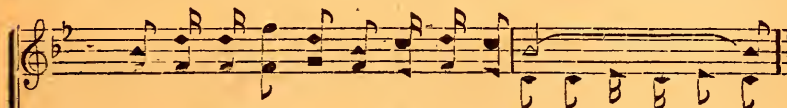
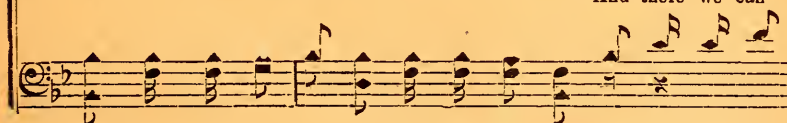
we shall live on, And there we can sing, e - ter - nal - ly  
And there we can sing,



sing; e - ter - nal - ly sing; The proph-ets of old with rap-ture to spare,



And loved ones we know will greet us up there, And there we can

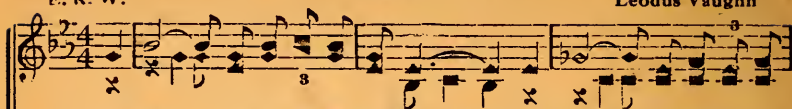


And there we can sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing.  
sing, e - ter - nal - ly sing.

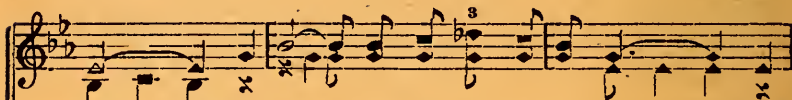
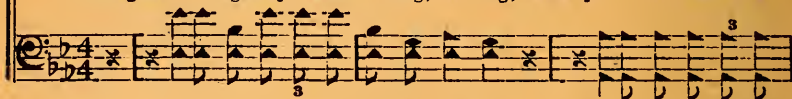


Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"E. R. Ward &  
Leodus Vaughn

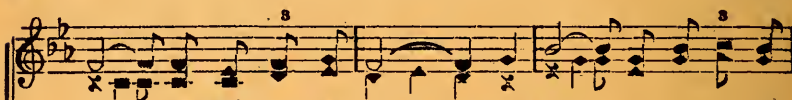
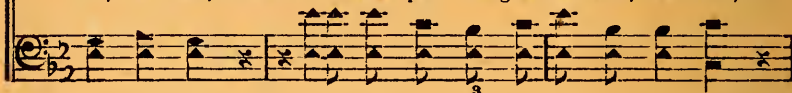
E. R. W.



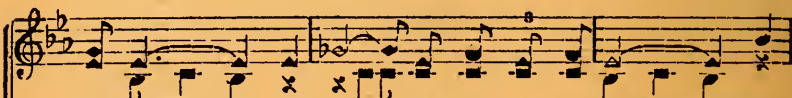
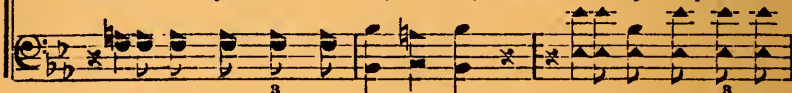
1. I'm trav - 'ling on the great highway, highway, That leads.... to regions of  
 2. This great.... highway I am trav'ling, trav'ling, Leads by..... a cross on a



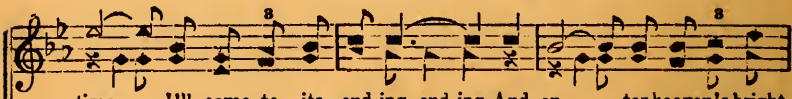
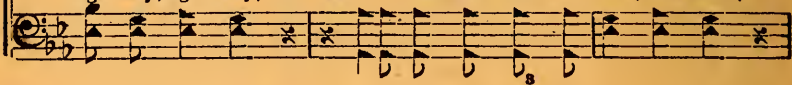
love, of love, My Lord.... and Sav - ior is guid - ing, guid - ing, God's  
 hill, a hill, Where Je - sus paid the great ran - som, ran - som, De-



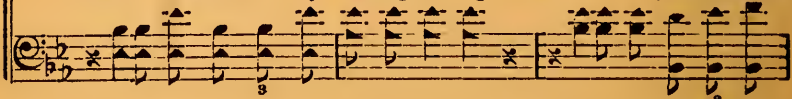
rain - bow shin - ing a - bove, a - bove; No storm.... of e - vil can  
 mands.... of jus - tice to fill, to fill; His mer - cy o - pened the



harm me, harm me, Up - on.... this high - way so grand, so grand, Some  
 high - way, high - way, To lead.... the wan - der - er home, back home, In

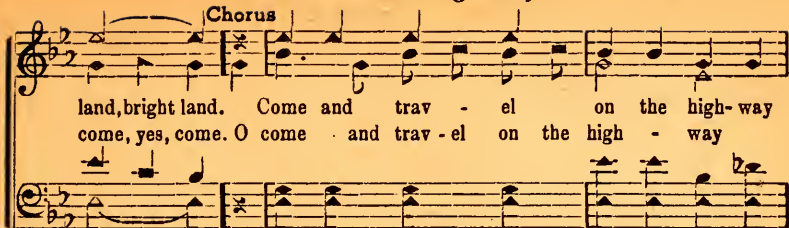


time.... I'll come to its end - ing, end - ing, And en - ter heaven's bright  
 love.... He's ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, O sin - ner, hear Him and



# The Great Highway

## Chorus



land, bright land. Come and trav - el on the high - way  
come, yes, come. O come and trav - el on the high - way



Lead - ing up to glo - ry land, Christ the Lord in  
Lead - ing up to glo - ry land, The Lord in ten - der love will



love will lead us, Hold by faith His might - y hand; For you  
lead us, Hold by faith His might - y hand; For you He



He has made this highway, Road of God's re - deeming love, The  
opened this great high - way, Road of God's re - deeming love,



high - way leading from Mount Cal - 'ry, Straight to glo - ry land a - bove.  
Highway lead - ing from Mount Calv'ry, Straight to glo - ry land a - bove.

To all New Mexico gospel singers  
Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

W. A. S.

W. Allan Sims

1. There is a land of en-chant-ment where the ros-es ne'er die,  
2. Someday I'm go-ing with Je-sus to that coun-try so grand,  
3. In vi-sions oft-en I see the ci-t-y shin-ing a-bove,

No more night, skies are blue;  
Where comes no night, and skies are blue;

The Bi-ble tells us of man-sions now pre-par-ing on high,  
To live for-ev-er with Him and share the joy He has planned,  
Ere long I'll en-ter and share the Sav-ior's won-der-ful love,

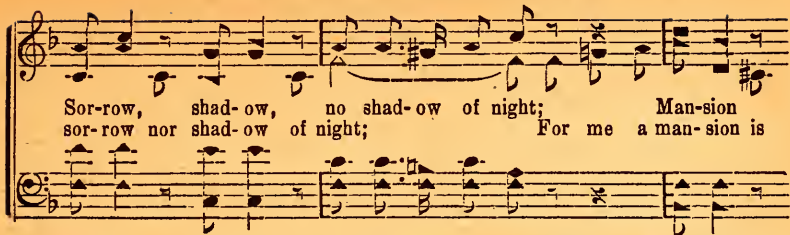
Home a-waits the good and true.  
Where home a-waits all the true.

## CHORUS

Coun-try, love-ly, en-chant-ing and bright,  
There is a coun-try en-chant-ing and brigat, Where comes no



# The Land of Enchantment



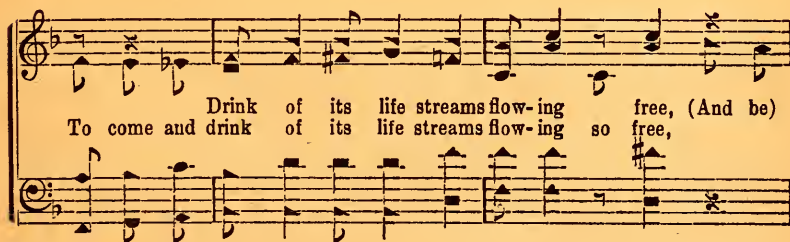
Sor-row, shad-ow, no shad-ow of night; Man-sion  
 sor-row nor shad-ow of night; For me a man-sion is



wait-ing there, beau-ty rich and rare, Je-sus Him-self the  
 wait-ing there, beau-ty so rich and rare,



light, the fadeless light; Heav-en call-ing, yes, call-ing to me,  
 Land of en-chantment is call-ing to me,



Drink of its life streams flow-ing free, (And be)  
 To come and drink of its life streams flow-ing so free,



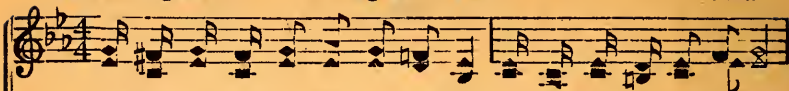
hap-py with saint-ed loved ones e-ter-nal-ly.  
 Hap-py e-ter-nal-ly, hap-py e-ter-nal-ly.

## No. 120

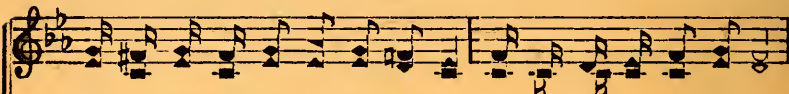
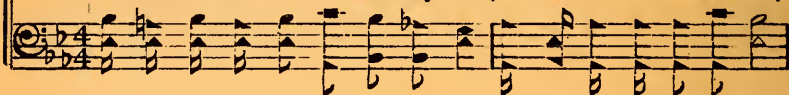
## When I Cross the Crystal Sea

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 Mrs. Carl Ferguson in "Highest Praise"

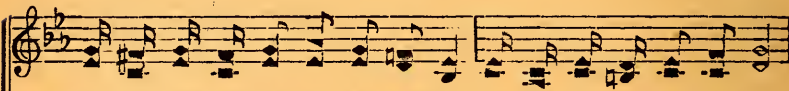
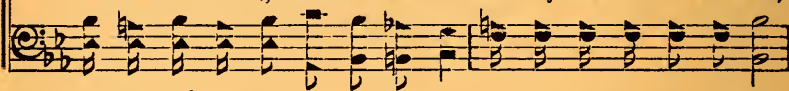
J. B. Coats



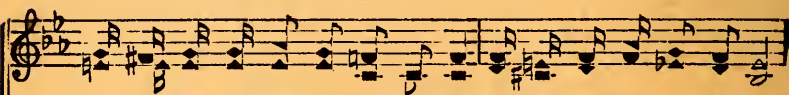
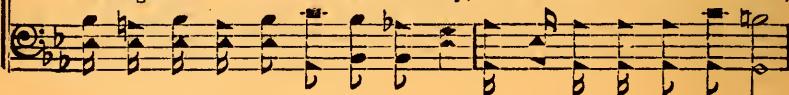
1. When the storms of life sweep o'er my soul, And the skies look dark a-bove,  
 2. Let me be con-tent to serve my Lord, Sat-is-fied to do His will,



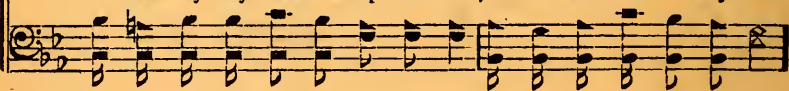
Then I think of man-sions o-ver there, Light-ed by e-ter-nal love;  
 Let me not for-get when sad and lone That my Sav-i-or loves me still;



When the toils and cares of life shall end, I shall lay my bur-dens down,  
 Trust-ing Him to lead me all the way, Nev-er more I want to roam,



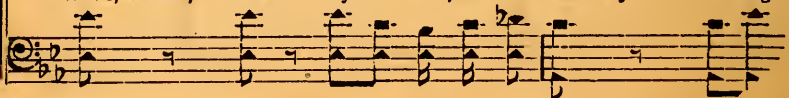
Tho I bear a cross a-long the way, I'll ex-change it for a crown.  
 I will lay my trea-sures up a-bove, For this world is not my home.



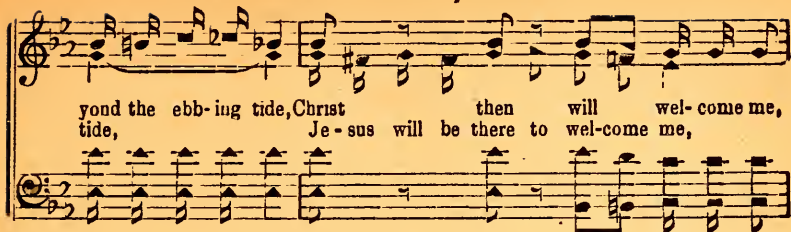
## CHORUS



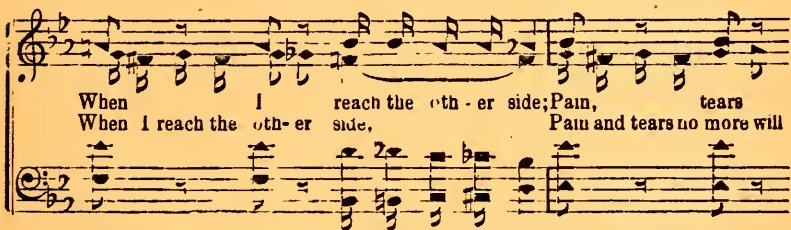
When I cross o'er the sea, Far be-  
 When, at last, I cross the crys-tal sea, Far be-yond the ebb-ing



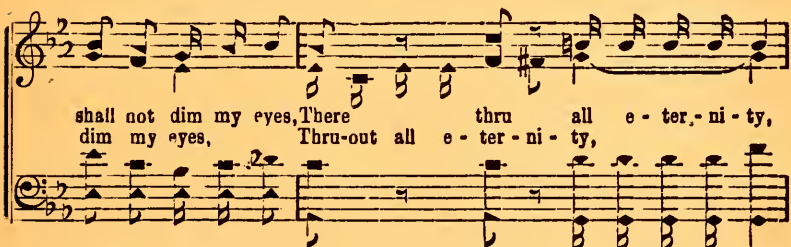
# When I Cross the Crystal Sea



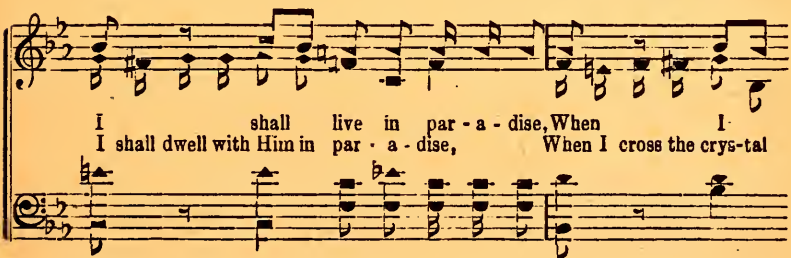
yond the ebb-ing tide, Christ then will wel- come me,  
 tide, Je- sus will be there to wel- come me,



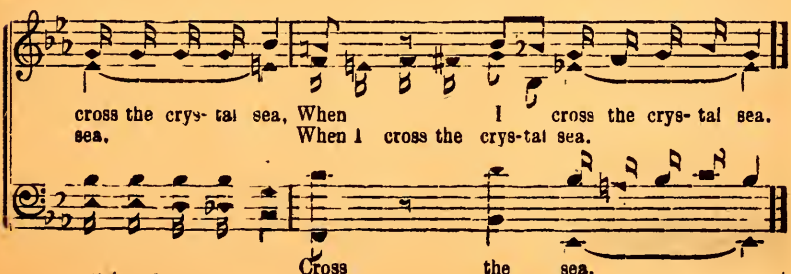
When I reach the oth- er side; Pain, tears  
 When I reach the oth- er side, Pain and tears no more will



shall not dim my eyes, There thru all e- ter- ni- ty,  
 dim my eyes, Thru-out all e- ter- ni- ty,



I shall live in par- a- dise, When I  
 I shall dwell with Him in par- a- dise, When I cross the crys- tal



cross the crys- tal sea, When I cross the crys- tal sea.  
 sea, When I cross the crys- tal sea.  
 Cross the sea.

## No. 121

## Spread a Little Sunshine

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Highest Praise"

Dwight Brock

1. Some days.....are dark.... And drear-y for the pil-grim here,down here,  
2. Where hearts....re - pine.... We find so much that we can do, can do,

Winds toss.... his bark.... And soon His heart is filled with fear,dread fear;  
Our light....should shine... A - long the jour-ney we pur-sue, pur - sue;

Let's lend.....a hand.... And point him to the path of right, of right,  
Lest we.....should fail.... To give to them the gos-pel light, the light,

That He.....may stand,... Let's spread a lit - tle sunshine bright.  
Let's face....sin's gale.... And bring to them the sunshine bright.

## CHORUS

Make life brighter burdens lighter,  
Spread a lit-tle sunshine bright, showing to the lost the light,



# Spread a Little Sunshine

A hap-py day when skies are blue;  
There will come a hap-py day..... cloud-less and so blue,

8:

Car-ry gladness, ban-ish sad-ness,  
You can bear the ti-dings glad where the man-y hearts are sad,

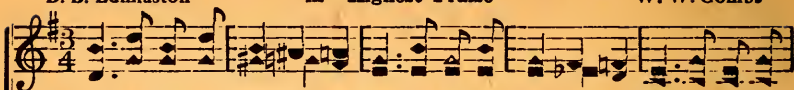
FINE

To spread the light brings joy to you.  
Spreading heaven's sun-shine bright..... ev-er-last-ing joy to you.

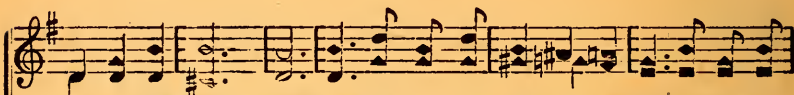
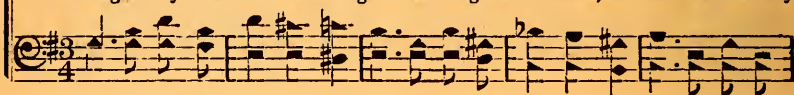
A-long the path you are now pur-su-ing,  
On the dai-ly path which you pur-sue

D. S.

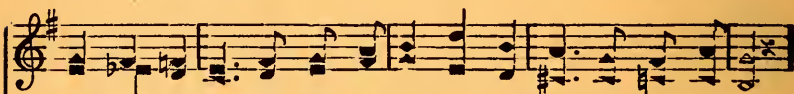
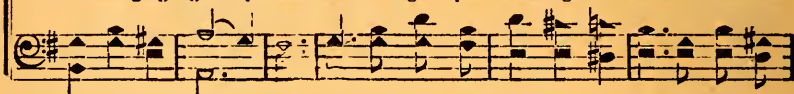
When He shall call will you be faith-ful, true?  
When the Sav-ior calls will you be true?



1. Highest praise be un - to the Lord, the Rul-er of all things, End-less glo-ry  
2. Mag-ni - fy His won-der-ful grace a-mong the na-tions, and Join the heav'nly



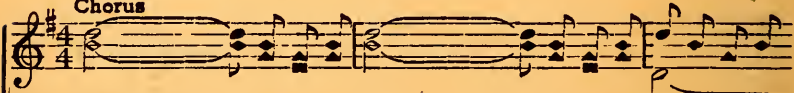
be to His great name; Praise Him for His Son, who was giv-en on Mount  
host singing glad praise; Bear the gos-pel mes-sage to souls in blindness



Cal - va - ry, Dy - ing that we might be made free from death and shame.  
wan - der-ing, O - ver all the earth love's bright ban-ner help to raise.

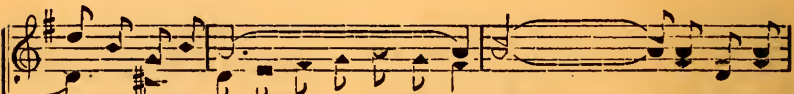
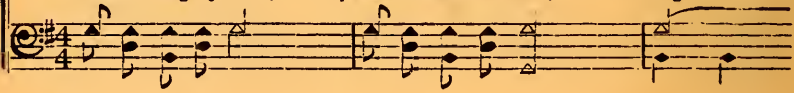


## Chorus



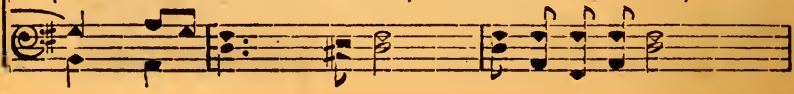
Praise the mighty Lord, let prais-es ring nn-to Him

Praise the mighty Lord, praise in sweet ac-cord, ring His

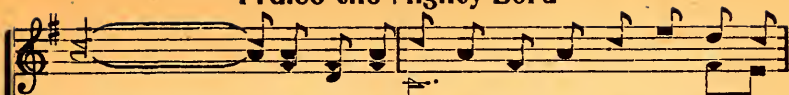


now and ev-er-more, Hon - - or His great

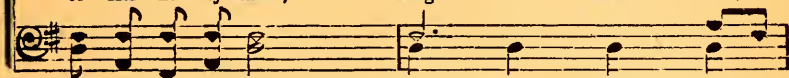
praise for - ev-er, yes, for ev-er-more, Hon - or to His name,



# Praise the Mighty Lord



name, His mes-sage sing and tell to men from shore to  
to His ho - ly name, sing sing from shore to



shore; He is call-ing  
o'er, from shore to shore; O lis - ten, He is call-ing you,  
shore;



you to go and seek the dy - ing souls who've gone a -  
there is work to do, seek seek the souls, the the



stray, Buc - kle on the  
dy - ing souls who've gone a-stray, O  
souls a-stray, Buc-kle on the shield, and

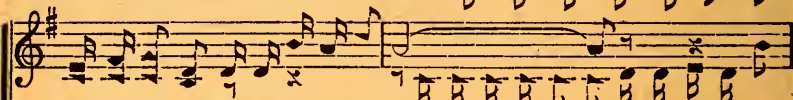
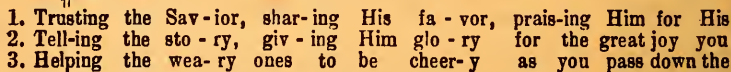


shield, yes, hon-or Him by working for Him ev'ry day.  
en - ter now the field yes, Him by work - ing for Him ev'-ry day.  
yes, work for Him each day. yes, ev'-ry day.

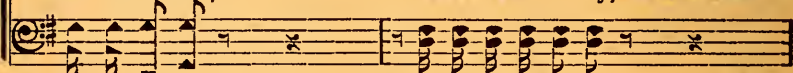


## What a Beautiful Day

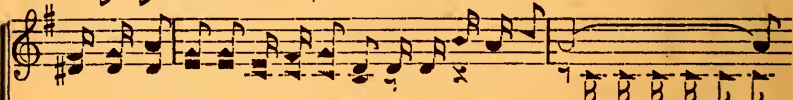
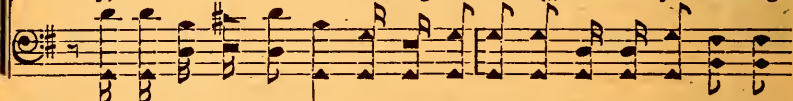
Mrs. Tom Wallace



What a beau-ti-ful day, what a wonder-ful

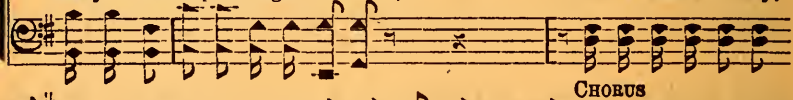


what a won-der-ful day; Nev-er re-pin-ing, ful-ly re-sign-ing  
Heaven seems near-er, skies a-bove clear-er,  
day; Hav-ing the feel-ing, o-ver you steal-ing

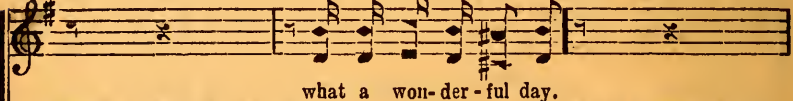


un - to the will of heaven's own Dove, What a beau-ti-ful day,  
brighter the path that leads to the goal,  
that you have helped to lighten the load, W

What a beau-ti-ful day,



**CHORUS**



what a won-der-ful day.

What a beau - ti - ful





# What a Beautiful Day

What a beau-ti-ful day, what a won-der-ful day,  
day, what a won-der-ful day,

When you wear a glad smile ev-'ry step of the

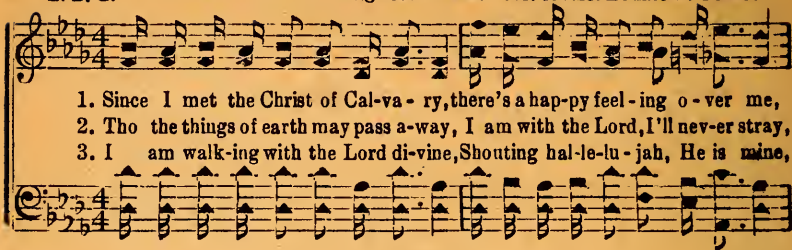
ev-'ry step of the way, When you walk with the Lord,  
way, When you walk with the Lord,

when you trust Him and pray, What a beau-ti-ful  
when you trust Him and pray,

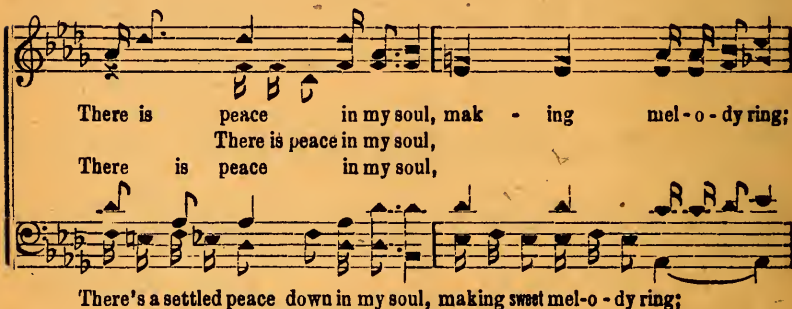
day, what a won-der-ful day.  
What a beauti-ful day, what a won-der-ful day.

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 in "Highest Praise" Mr. & Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs

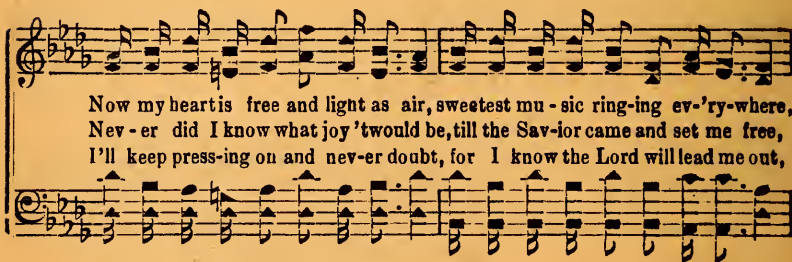
L. B. C.



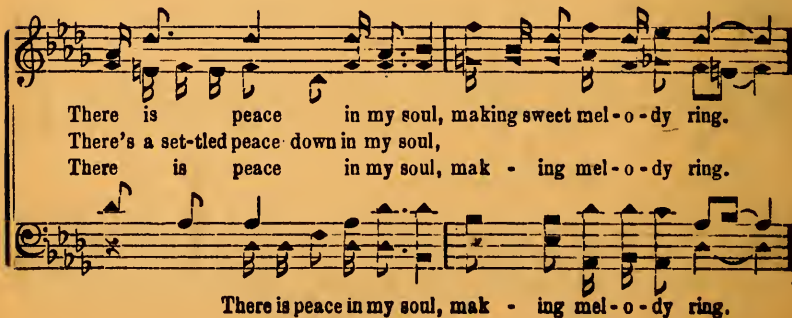
1. Since I met the Christ of Cal-va-ry, there's a hap-py feel-ing o-ver me,  
 2. Tho the things of earth may pass a-way, I am with the Lord, I'll nev-er stray,  
 3. I am walk-ing with the Lord di-vine, Shouting hal-le-lu-jah, He is mine,



There is peace in my soul, mak - ing mel-o-dy ring;  
 There is peace in my soul,  
 There is peace in my soul,  
 There's a settled peace down in my soul, making sweet mel-o-dy ring;



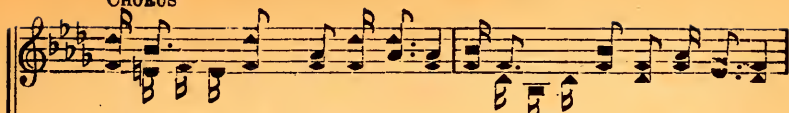
Now my heart is free and light as air, sweetest mu-sic ring-ing ev'-ry-where,  
 Nev-er did I know what joy 'twould be, till the Sav-ior came and set me free,  
 I'll keep press-ing on and nev-er doubt, for I know the Lord will lead me out,



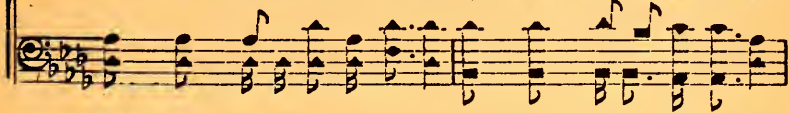
There is peace in my soul, making sweet mel-o-dy ring.  
 There's a set-tled peace down in my soul,  
 There is peace in my soul, mak - ing mel-o-dy ring.  
 There is peace in my soul, mak - ing mel-o-dy ring.

# There's a Settled Peace

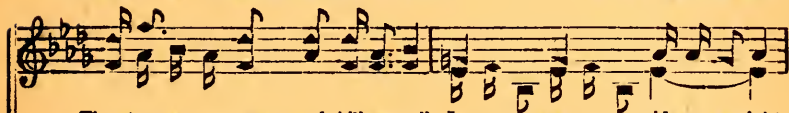
CHORUS



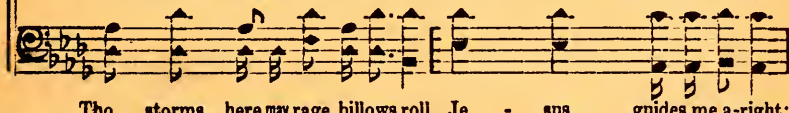
There is peace down in my soul, I am in the gos-pel light,  
There's a set-tled peace down in my soul, I am walking in the gos-pel light,  
There is peace down in my soul, I am in the gos-pel light,



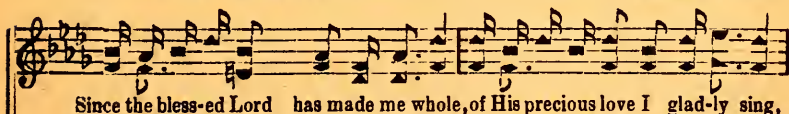
There's a settled peace in my soul, I am in the gos-pel light,



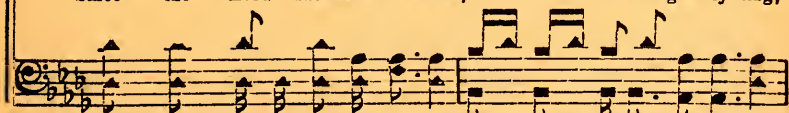
Tho storms rage and billows roll, Je - sus guides me a-right;  
Tho the storms may rage and billows roll, Je-sus will guide me a-right;  
Tho storms rage and billows roll, Je - sus guides me a-right;



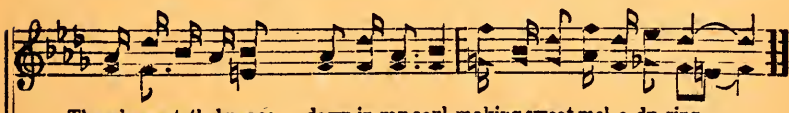
Tho storms here may rage, billows roll, Je - sus guides me a-right;



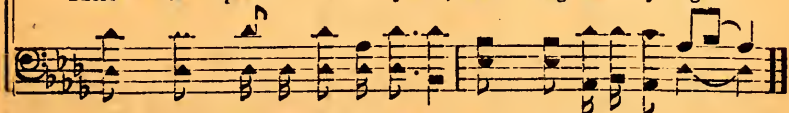
Since the bless-ed Lord has made me whole, of His precious love I glad-ly sing,  
Since the Lord has made me whole of His love I glad-ly sing,  
Since the Lord has made me whole, of His love I glad-ly sing,



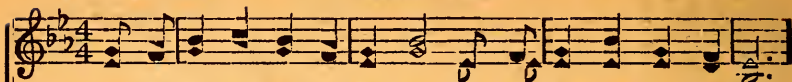
Since the blessed Lord made me whole, of His love I glad-ly sing,




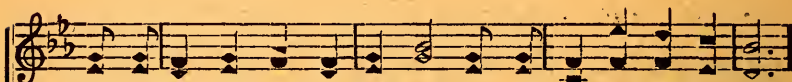
There's a set-tled peace down in my soul, making sweet mel-o-dy ring.  
There is peace down in my soul,  
There is peace down in my soul, mak - ing mel-o-dy ring.



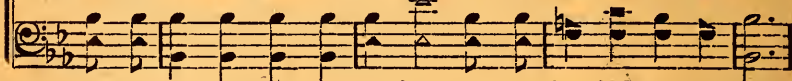
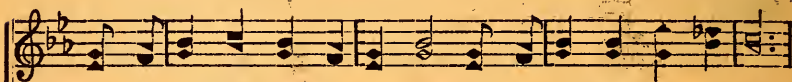
There's a set-tled peace in my soul, mak - ing mel-o-dy ring.




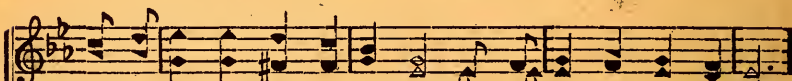
1. When we tread the vale of sor - row, Thru the dark-ness of the night,  
 2. When our brightest hopes are blight-ed We need nev - er be a - fraid,  
 3. Tho we can-not see His pres-ence In the day of toil and care,

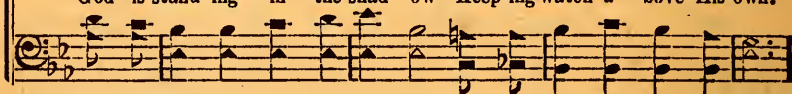
'Mid the gloom and des - o - la - tion, Bright - ly gleams the guid - ing light;  
 God has prom-ised to pro - tect us While our faith on Him is stayed;  
 When our hearts are heav - y bur-den-ed We be - lieve that God is there;

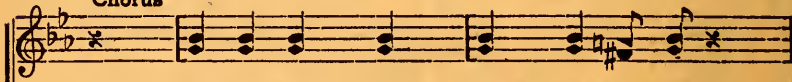
In the midst of un - seen dan - ger, On the lone - ly path unknown,  
 When the skies a - bove are frown-ing For the right-eous light is sown,  
 In the val - ley of the shad - ow Light is shin - ing from the throne,

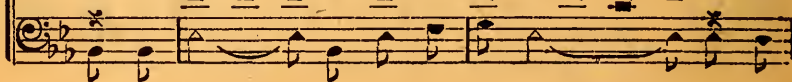
God is stand - ing in the shad - ow "Keep-ing watch a - bove His own."



## Chorus



God is stand - ing in the shad - ow  
 God is stand - ing in the shad - ow When the





# In the Shadow

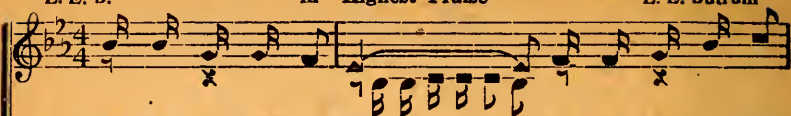
When the path is dark and lone, Shield-ing us in  
 path is dark and lone, Shielding us in grief and

grief and sor-row, "Keep-ing watch a - bove His own,"  
 sor-row, "Keep-ing watch a - bove His own,"

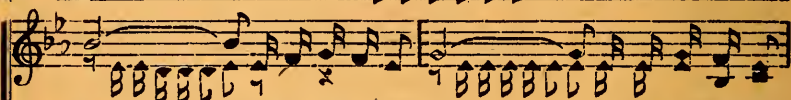
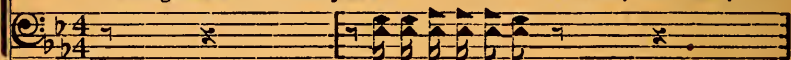
Tho our hearts are filled with an-guish  
 Tho our hearts are filled with an-guish On the

On the lone - ly path unknown, God is stand - - ing in the shad-ow,  
 lone - ly path unknown, God is stand-ing in the shad-ow,

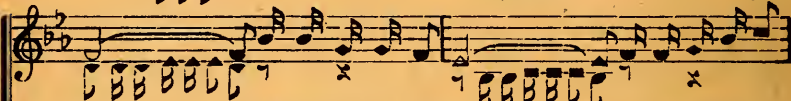
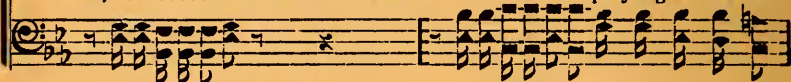
"Keep-ing watch a-bove His own."  
 in the shad-ow, "Keep-ing watch a-bove His own."



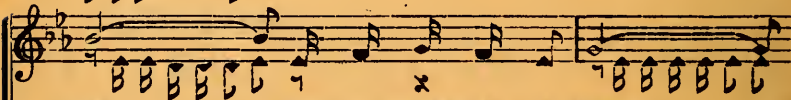
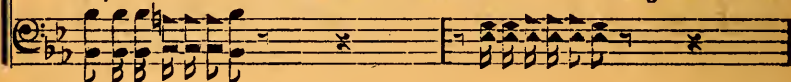
1. Just a sin - ner was I.....sink - ing down to de-  
 2. I was grop - ing in sin.....had no com - fort with  
 3. Look - ing back thru the years.....fa - ther, mo - ther, I



spair,.....But my Savior came in.....and He saved me from  
 in,.....When He saved my poor soul.....then the bur - den did  
 see,.....In the old home and church.....pray - ing ear - nest for



sin;.....Yes, He made me an heir.....to a man - sion up  
 roll;.....He will nev - er for - sake.....and some day I'll a -  
 me;.....But those mem - o - ries sweet.....lin - ger un - til we

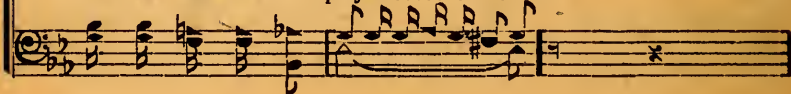


there,.....And He gives me a song.....  
 wake,.....When He comes in the air.....  
 meet,.....And we'll tell them up there.....



## CHORUS

as I trav - el a - long.....  
 I'll go meet Him up there.....Je - sus gives me a  
 Je - sus an - swered their prayer.....



# Jesus Gives Me a Song

song that I sing all day long,  
Je - sus gives me a song that I sing all day long,

I'm not lone-some nor sad, I'm not lone-some nor sad, for His love makes me

glad; O He loves me I know,  
for His love makes me glad; O He loves me I know,

for His word tells me so, Helps me car - ry my  
for His word tells me so,

load on life's troublesome road.  
Helps me car-ry my load on life's troublesome road.

I've a man-sion wait - ing for me up in heav-en,  
 1. I have a home wait - ing me,  
 Sweetest joy and glad - ness come to me from heaven,  
 2. A wondrous joy comes to me,

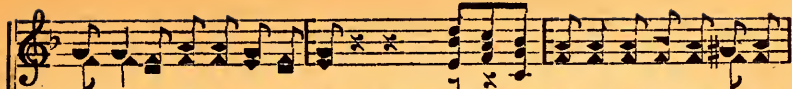
I have made peace with the Lord, my bless-ed Sav-ior, And I  
 I have peace with the Lord,  
 Tru-ly sing-ing for the won-der-ful Redeem-er; So, I  
 When I sing for the Lord;

know I'm go-ing, I am go-ing some day, leaving this world  
 I surely know I'm going there some glad day;  
 go re-joic-ing with the Savior, al - ways hap-py with my  
 So, on I go re-joic-ing with my great King;

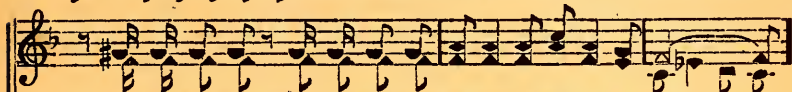
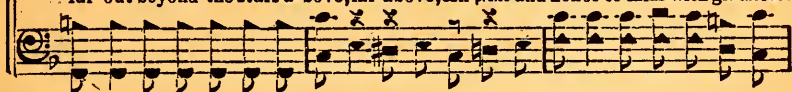
some day; O I'm hap-py with Je - sus, al-ways hap-py with Je - sus, Glo-ry,  
 great King; Some day I'll go to meet Him in the coun-try e - ter - nal, Yonder,



# Come On and Sing



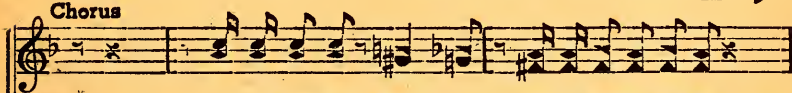
liv-ing within His wondrous love, saving love; I'm humbly trusting that He will keep me  
far out beyond the stars a-bove, far above; All praise and honor to Him with gladness.



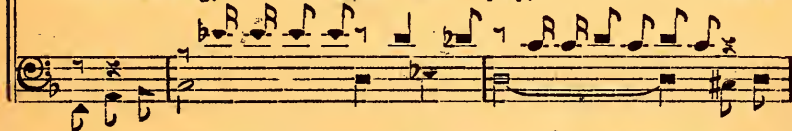
ev - er sing-ing, glad - ly sing-ing, Leading me safe-ly a - bove.  
sing ing, home above.  
bring-ing to Him, glad - ly bringing, Singing and liv-ing His love.  
bring ing, boundless love.



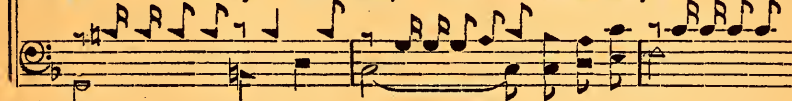
## Chorus



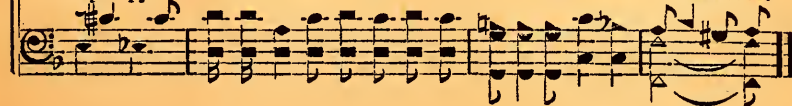
Join our sing-ing, shout - ing, keep on shouting, praying,  
Come on and sing, shout and pray, Tell the



Tell the sto-ry of His ev-erlasting love; And we can ev-er join the  
sto - ry of love; And we can join



hap - py saints of all the a-ges, And for - ev-er sing praise above.  
hap - py home above.

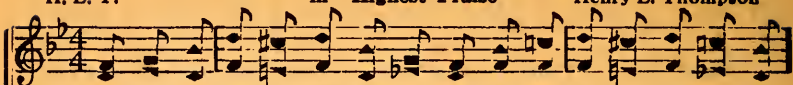


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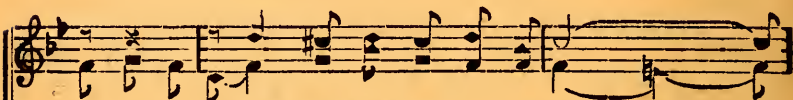
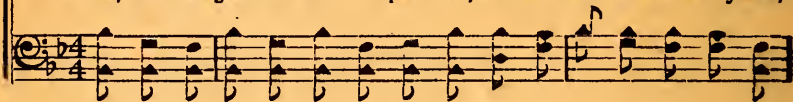
H. L. T.

in "Highest Praise"

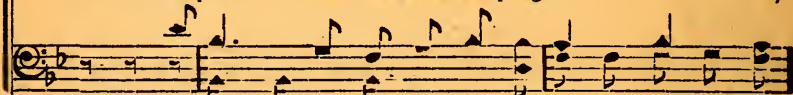
Henry L. Thompson



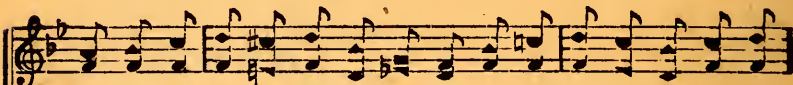
1. I am so hap - py, hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus bears my heav - y load,  
 2. Now there is some - thing in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way,  
 3. Yes, I'm so glad that I re - pent - ed, Je - sus came and saved my soul,



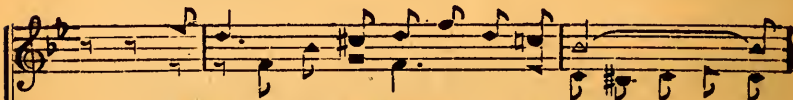
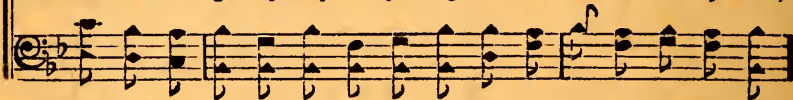
Love came sweep - ing o - ver me;  
 His pre - cious love  
 His pre - cious love came sweep - ing o - ver me;



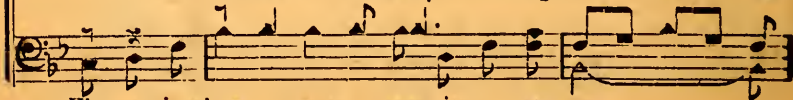
Pre - cious love came sweep - ing o - ver me;



I once was lost and ver - y lone - ly trav - 'ling on the downward road,  
 There's some - thing lightens ev - 'ry bur - den, gives me glad - ness day by day,  
 And now I go my way re - joic - ing since He made me ful - ly whole,



His love came sweep - ing o - ver me.  
 His pre - cious love came sweep - ing o - ver me.  
 Love came sweep - ing o - ver me.



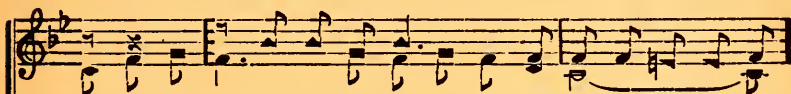
His pre - cious love came sweep - ing o - ver me.

# Love Game Sweeping Over Me


## CHORUS



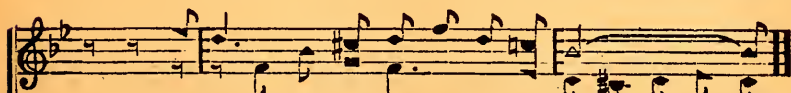
I found the way that leads me to heaven's glo - ry land,  
 I found the way that leads to glo - ry land,  
 I found the way that leads to glo - ry land,  
 I found the way



I'll fol - low on and hold my Savior's hand;  
 I'll fol - low on and hold my Sav-ior's hand;  
 Fol - low on and hold my Savior's hand;  
 Fol - low on and hold my Savior's hand;



Some hap - py day His smil-ing face I'll see,  
 Some hap - py day His smil-ing face I'll see,  
 Some hap - py day in glo - ry His smil-ing face I'll see,  
 Some day His smil-ing face I'll see,



His love came sweep-ing o - ver me.  
 His pre-cious love came sweep-ing o - ver me.  
 Love came sweep - ing o - ver me.  
 His pre-cious love came sweep-ing o - ver me.

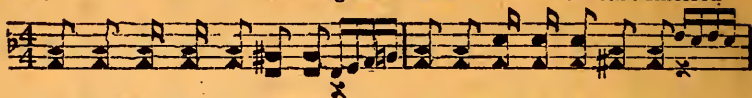
# 129 Since Jesus Spoke Peace to Me

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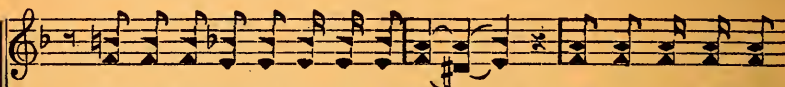
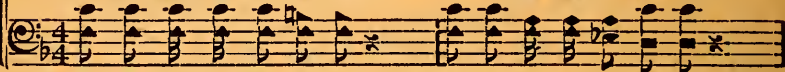
K. F.

in "Highest Praise"

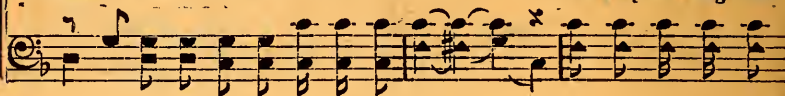
Kenneth Fulkerson



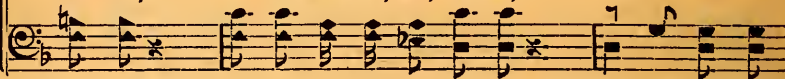
1. What a won - der - ful feel - ing, heav - en's glo - ries re - veal - ing,  
2. Since I start - ed to glo - ry, I am tell - ing love's sto - ry,



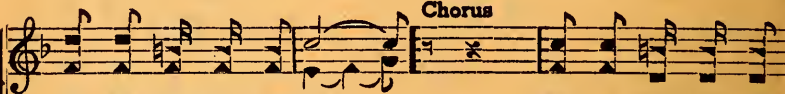
Since Je - sus took my bur - den a - way; Now I nev - er am  
Since I'll keep trust - ing Him



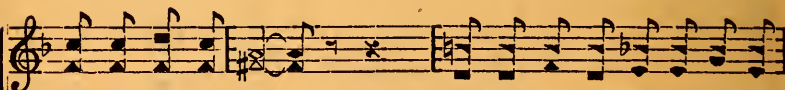
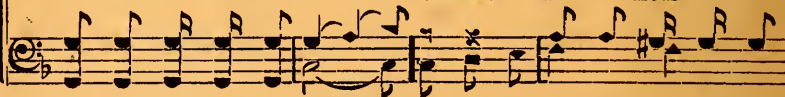
lone - ly, guid - ed by my Lord on - ly, I'm walk - ing  
ev - er, He will leave me, no, nev - er, I'm



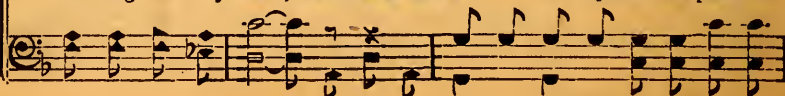
## Chorus



in His pres - ence each day. What a won - der - ful  
O what a won - drous



feel - ing in my heart, Since the Sav - ior spoke sweet peace to  
feel - ing in my heart, Since Christ the Sav - ior spoke sweet peace to

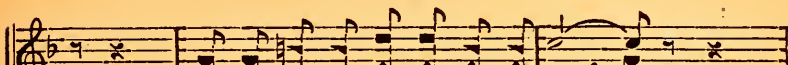





# Since Jesus Spoke Peace to Me



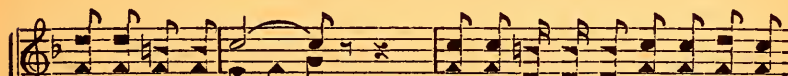
me, spoke peace to me; Gift of mar-vel-ous life He did im-part,  
me; Gift of life He did im-part,



Saved my dy-ing soul and set me free;  
In mer-cy saved my soul and set me free; And now I'll



I will to Him be faith-ful on the jour-ney, To that beau-ti-ful  
faith-ful be up-on the, journey, That's leading to that



home just o'er the way; What a won-der-ful feel-ing ev-'ry  
home just o'er the way; O what a won-drous feel-ing ev-'ry



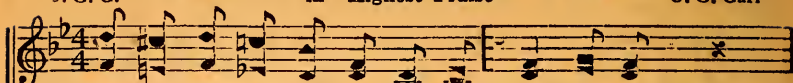
day, Since He spoke sweet peace to me.  
day, Since Je-sus spoke sweet peace to me, spoke peace to me.

To my son, Ulysis Byron Carr, who was killed in Manchuria, Dec. 7, 1944—He was a Jap prisoner for 31 months

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Highest Praise"

U. G. C.

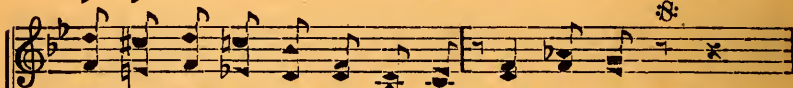
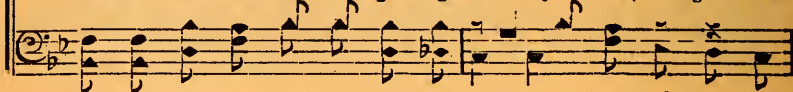
U. G. Carr



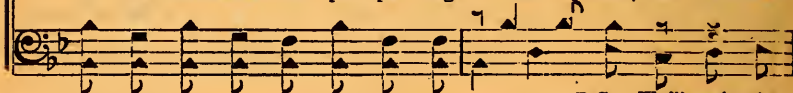
1. O 'twill be a won-drous meet-ing in the air, u-nit-ed,  
2. Here we meet with loss-es, bit-ter grief and care as-sail us,  
3. When we cross the riv-er to the love-ly shore of glo-ry,



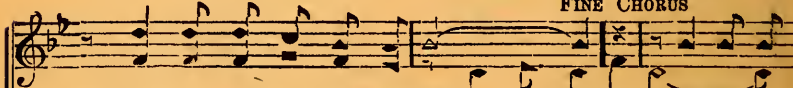
With our loved ones all the joys of heav'n to share for-ev-er;  
Heav-y bur-dens we are oft-en called to bear, in shad-ows;  
Christ will walk be-side us, guid-ing safe-ly o'er, He'll guide us



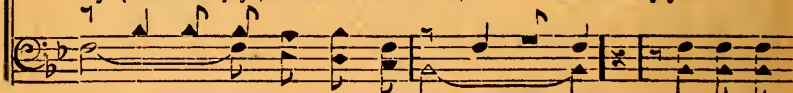
We'll be free and hap-py in that home a-bove, we'll join the  
Sin and sor-row will for-ev-er fade a-way, and night will  
To the man-sions now pre-par-ing o-ver there, where fade-less



D.S.—We'll praise the  
FINE CHORUS



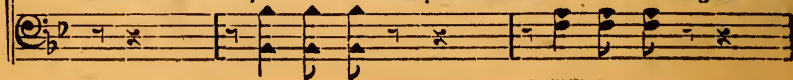
Mil- (Join the mil-)lions prais-ing love, sav-ing love. O what joy,  
Turn! Night will turn to, end-less day, per-fect day.  
Joy (Fade-less joy) with saints we'll share, ev-er share. What joy



Lord (Praise the Lord) with all His own, all His own.



'twill be for me, joy for me, Pre-cious ones a-gain I  
When pre-cious ones



# What Joy for Me

D. S.

I shall see; Ga-thered 'round heav-en's throne,  
see; A-round the great white throne,

No. 131

## I'm Looking Straight Ahead

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S. J. M.

in "Highest Praise"

Sanford J. Massengale

1. Some peo-ple thru life aim-less-ly roam, By no guide dai-ly led;  
2. My Bi-ble tells me, nev-er turn back, I'll do what Je-sus said;  
3. I have no pleas-ures in this old world, Still I have naught to dread;

FINE

I have a vi-sion of heav-en's home,  
My eyes are fixed on the up-ward track, I'm looking straight a-head.  
By faith I see love's ban-ner un-furled,

### Chorus

Looking straight a-head, to that fair home in heav-en, Look-ing straight a-

head; Man-sions are build-ing, Je-sus has said,  
to joy e-ter-nal giv-en;

D. S.

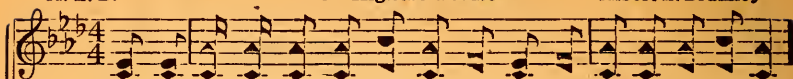
# No. 132 His Blood Will Cover a Multitude of Sins

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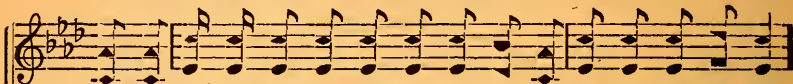
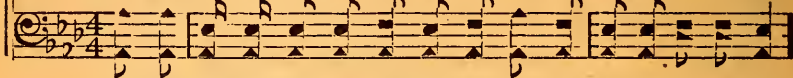
A. E. B.

in "Highest Praise"

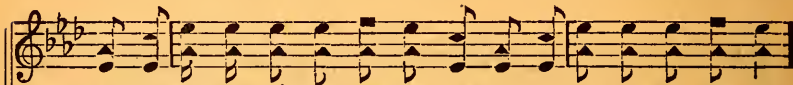
Albert E. Brumley



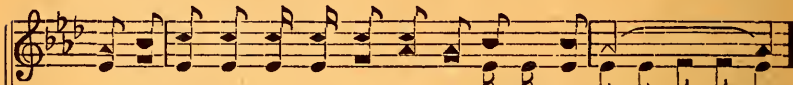
1. If you nev - er have heard the sto - ry of the Christ of Gal - i - lee,
2. God in mer - cy so dear - ly loved the world He gave His on - ly Son,
3. If you nev - er have been to Calv - 'ry where our Sav - ior knelt to pray,



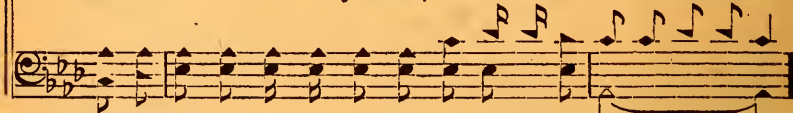
If you nev - er have known the glo - ry Je - sus bought on Cal - va - ry,  
 Christ our Sav - ior, who brought sal - va - tion, vict - 'ry ov - er death He won,  
 If you nev - er have known the blessings Je - sus of - fers you to - day,



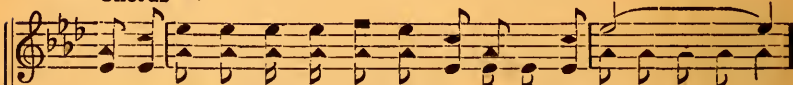
Just re - mem - ber He shed His pre - cious blood to make the sin - ner free  
 And while bleeding up - on the cross He meek - ly said "Thy will be done"  
 Go and plunge you beneath the crim - son fount 'twill wash your sins a - way,



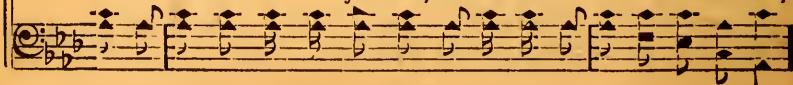
And His blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.  
 And His  
 For His your sins, will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.



## Chorus

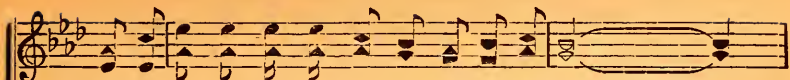


Je - sus' blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins,  
 your sins, will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins,

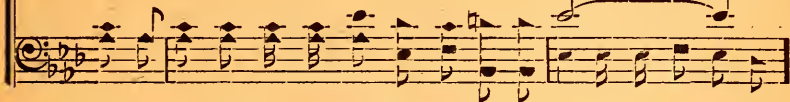




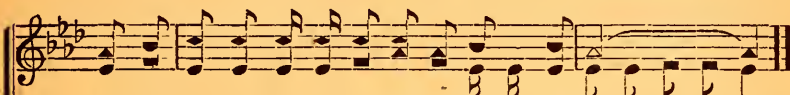
# His Blood Will Cover a Multitude of Sins



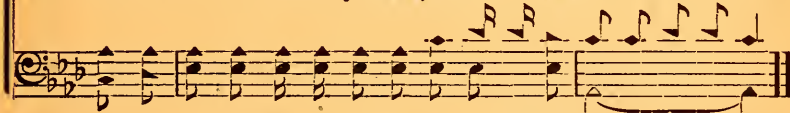
And His par-don free - ly un - to you He ex - tends;  
free-ly ex - tends;so,



Go and plunge you be -neath the foun-tain ev - 'ry stain 'twill sure-ly cleanse,



For His blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.  
your sins, will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.



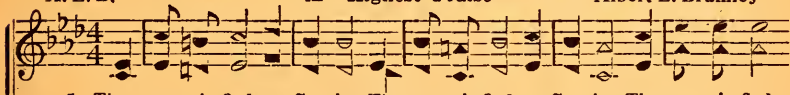
## No. 133

## They Crucified My Savior

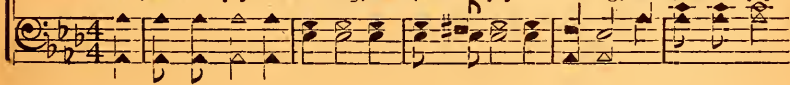
A. E. B.

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in "Highest Praise"

Albert E. Brumley



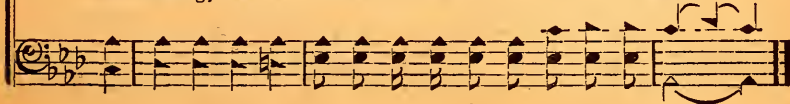
1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior, They cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior, They cru - ci - fied
2. He died for our sal - va - tion, He died for our sal - va - tion, He died for our
3. There's peace and joy in knowing, There's peace and joy in knowing, There's peace and joy



ad lib.



my Sav - ior, And His blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.  
sal - va - tion, And His blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.  
in knowing, That His blood will cov - er a mul - ti - tude of sins.



T. J. F.

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in "Highest Praise"

Thos. J. Farris

1. The Bi-ble tells of trou-ble, we see it ev-'ry day, We note the  
2. We'll have no wars in heav-en, no heartaches, no more pain, No sin-ful  
3. The storms of sin are rag-ing on land and on the sea, Some-time 'twill

man-y changes, and what the proph-ets say; They prophe-sied all sorrows, on  
men to rule us for Christ the Lord will reign; We'll see no more destruction, sweet  
all be end-ed, from grief we shall be free; If Christians here keep pray-ing in

land, in sea and air, But when we get to heav-en,  
peace forev-er share, We'll shout and sing to-gether—no chang-es o-ver there.  
fer-vent, earnest prayer, We'll gain e-ter-nal vic-t'ry—

## Chorus

I'm wait-ing for that place where there'll be no more changes,  
I'm waiting for that place, no changes to grieve,

Ev-'ry-thing will be right. no more burdens to bear;  
no changes there, no burdens to bear;

# No Changes In Heaven

I'm wait-ing for that place, troubles all will be o-ver,  
I'm wait-ing for that place, our trou-bles all gone,

In that ci-ty of love, no changes there.  
In that ci-ty of love, no changes there.

## No. 135

## Wonderful Visions

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B. B. Edmiston in "Highest Praise" W. M. DeVaughan

1. Wonder-ful vi-sions of heav-en I see, Pic-tured in God's ho-ly word;
2. An-gels unnumbered around the great throne, Fac-ing the Lamb that was slain;
3. Glad hal-le-lu-jahs tri-nm-phant-ly ring, Friends meeting loved ones of yore;

FINE

Saints from all sor-row and bur-dens made free, Sing-ing glad praise to the Lord.  
Je - sus re-ceiv-ing His loved and His own, With Him for-ev-er to reign.  
Saints of the a - ges a - dor-ing the King, Prais-ing His love ev-er-more.

D.S.-When for us dawns the great home coming day, Glo-ries un-told we shall share.

Chorus

D. S.

Fair-est of vi-sions here can not por-tray Bless-ings a-wait-ing us there;

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Luther G. Presley in "Highest Praise"

V. O. Fossett

1. My Lord (My bless - ed Lord) you know, (you sure - ly know,) I need Thy  
 2. My Lord (My bless - ed Lord) I want (I sure - ly want) To walk the  
 3. My Lord (My bless - ed Lord) I know (in - deed I know) The rug - ged

guid - ing hand To lead (To gen - tly lead) me on (me on and on)  
 nar - row way, I know (And this I know) you'll hear (that you will hear)  
 cross you bore, That I (That e - ven I) might have (some day might have)

To heav - en's prom - ised land; You sure - (O yes, in - deed) ly  
 Me ev - 'ry time I pray; The way (This rug - ged way) is  
 A home on heav - en's shore; I'll not (Let come what may) turn

know (you surely know) The tri - al I must face, And so (And so dear Lord) I  
 dark (is oft - en dark) And I am far from home, And so (So ev - 'ry day) dear  
 back (I'll not turn back) Tho all the world may chide, But all (So ev - 'ry day) the

D.S.—And so (So ev - 'ry day) dear  
FINE

plead (to - day I plead) The full - ness of Thy grace.  
 Lord (and all the way) I need Thy guid - ing hand.  
 way (and all the way) I need Thee at my side.

Lord (and all the way), I need Thy guid - ing hand.



# I Need Thy Hand

## CHORUS



Lord Thy hand to - day I'm need - ing Just to hold in mine,  
Thy guid - ing hand I'm need - ing Just to gently hold in mine,



For the light my soul is plead - ing On my path to shine;  
And for the light I'm plead - ing On my rugged path to shine;

D. S.



I am just a lone - ly stran - ger on this des - ert sand,  
I'm just a lonely stran - ger Plodding thru this desert sand,


## No. 137 This World Can't Stand

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Thomas Ramsey  
Cho. M. W. E.

in "Lasting Peace"

Marion W. Easterling




1. Oft - en we read in God's ho - ly word, That some day this world will end;  
2. Conflicts and bat - tles, sor - row and sin, Threatens the world more each day,  
3. Judgment is com - ing, heav - en is near, What if it should come to - day?

Cho. - This world can't stand, O no it can't stand, God soon shall stretch forth His hand;

Rit.

^ D.C. for Cho.



How a bright an - gel with flam - ing sword, Out of the skies will de - scend.  
Mil - lions are wand'ring, no hope with - in, Far from the old fashioned way.  
Would you be read - y, should Christ ap - pear, To call your spir - it a - way.

And prove that He rules both land and sea, This world we know can - not stand.

# No. 138 I'm Riding On a Glory Bound Plane

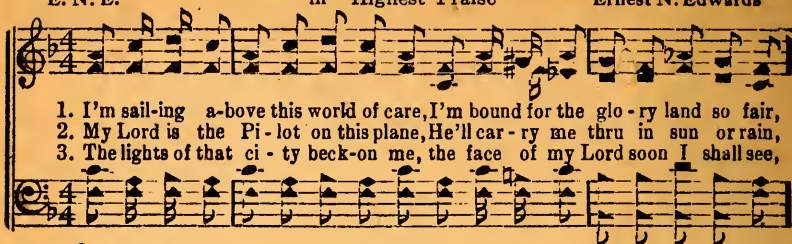
Written in an airplane, Feb. 27, 1947

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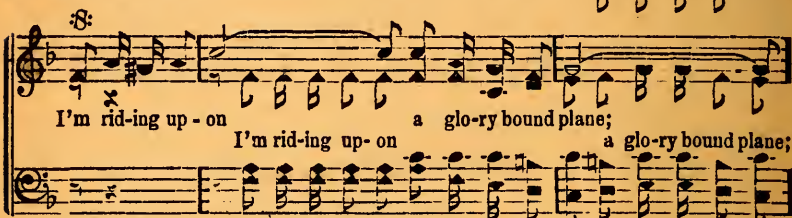
E. N. E.

in "Highest Praise"

Ernest N. Edwards

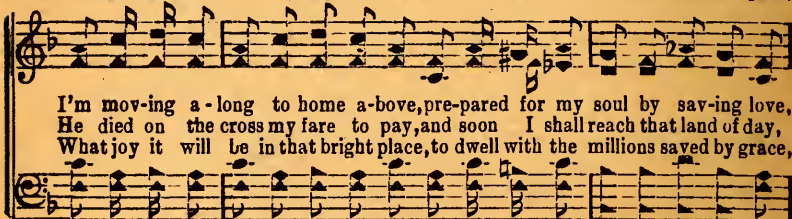


1. I'm sail-ing a-bove this world of care, I'm bound for the glo-ry land so fair,  
 2. My Lord is the Pi-lot on this plane, He'll car-ry me thru in sun or rain,  
 3. The lights of that ci-ty beck-on me, the face of my Lord soon I shall see,



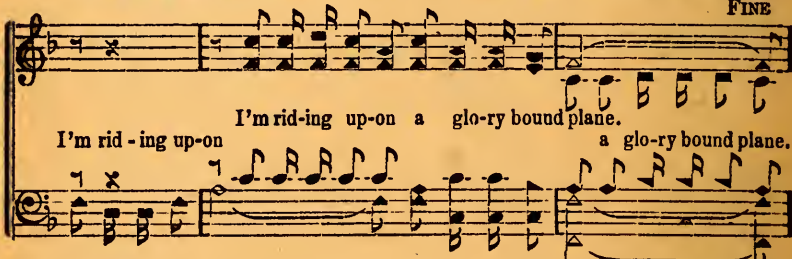
I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane;  
 I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane;

D.S.-I'm going be-yond, I'm going beyond all trou-ble and pain, ali trou-ble and pain;



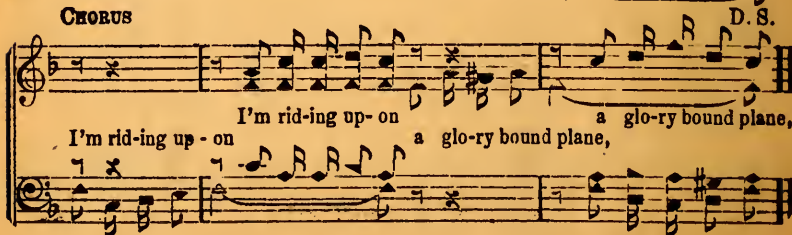
I'm mov-ing a-long to home a-bove, pre-pared for my soul by sav-ing love,  
 He died on the cross my fare to pay, and soon I shall reach that land of day,  
 What joy it will be in that bright place, to dwell with the millions saved by grace,

I'm head-ing for heaven's wondrous land, a-cross the air-lanes, on that fair strand,  
 FINE



I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane.  
 I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane.

CHORUS



I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane,  
 I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane,  
 D. S.

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